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McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XXXVII.

SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1900.

NO. 17

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THE COUNT'S APOLOGY

BY ROBERT BARR.

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The 15 nobles who formed the council of state for the Moselle valley stood in little groups in the rittersaal of Winneburg's castle, situated on a hilltop in the Ender valley, a league or so from the water of the Moselle. The nobles spoke in low tones together, for a greater than they was present, no other than their overlord, the archbishop of Treves, who, in his stately robes of office, paced up and down the long room, glancing now and then through the narrow windows which gave a view down the Ender valley. There was a trace of impatience in his lordship's bearing, and well there might be, for here was the council of state in assemblage, yet their chairman was absent, and the nobles stood there helplessly, like a flock of sheep whose shepherd is missing. The chairman was no other than the Count of Winneburg himself, in whose castle they were now collected, and his lack of punctuality was thus a double discourtesy, for he was host as well as president.

Each in turn had tried to soothe the anger of the archbishop, for all liked the Count of Winneburg, a bluff and generous hearted giant, who would stand by his friends against all comers, was the quarrel his own or no. In truth, little cared the stalwart Count of Winneburg whose quarrel it was so long as his arm got opportunity of wielding a blow in it. His lordship of Treves had not taken this championship of the absent man with good grace and now strode apart from the group, holding himself haughtily, muttering, perhaps prayers, perhaps something else.

When one by one the nobles had arrived at Winneburg's castle, they were informed that its master had gone hunting that morning, saying he would return in time for the midday meal, but nothing had been heard of him since, although mounted messengers had been sent forth, and the great bell in the southern tower had been set ringing when the archbishop arrived. It was the general opinion that Count Winneburg, becoming interested in the chase, had forgotten all about the meeting, for it was well known that the count's body was better suited for athletic sports or warfare than was his mind for the consideration of questions of state, and the nobles, themselves of similar caliber, probably liked him none the less on that account.

Presently the archbishop stopped in his walk and faced the assemblage. "My lords," he said, "we have already waited longer than the utmost stretch of courtesy demands. The esteem in which Count Winneburg holds our deliberations is indicated by his inexcusable neglect of a duty conferred upon him by you and voluntarily accepted by him. I shall therefore take my place in his chair, and I call upon you to seat yourselves at the council table."

Saying which the archbishop strode to the vacant chair and seated himself in it at the head of the board. The nobles looked one at the other with some dismay, for it was never their intention that the archbishop should preside over their meeting, the object of which was rather to curb that high prelate's ambition than to confirm still further the power he already had over them. When a year before these councils of state had been inaugurated, the archbishop had opposed them; but, finding that the emperor was inclined to defer to the wishes of his nobles, the lord of Treves had insisted upon his right to be present during the deliberations, and this right the emperor had conceded. He further proposed that the meeting should be held at his own castle of Cochem as being conveniently situated midway between Coblentz and Treves, but to this the nobles had with fervent unanimity objected.

Cochem castle, they remembered, possessed strong walls and deep dungeons, and they had no desire to trust themselves within the lion's jaws, having little faith in his lordship's benevolent intentions toward them. The emperor seemed favorable to the selection of Cochem as a convenient place of meeting, and the nobles were nonplused, because they could not give their real reason for wishing to avoid it, and the archbishop continued to press the claims of Cochem as being of equal advantage to all.

"It is not as though I asked them to come to Treves," said the archbishop, "for that would entail a long journey upon those living near the Rhine, and in going to Cochem I shall myself have to travel as far as those who come from Coblentz."

The emperor said:

"It seems a most reasonable selection, and unless some strong objection be urged I shall confirm the choice of Cochem."

The nobles were all struck with apprehension at these words and knew not what to say, when suddenly, to their great delight, up spoke the stalwart Count of Winneburg.

"Your majesty," he said, "my castle stands but a short league from Cochem and has a rittersaal as large as that in the plundered palace owned by the archbishop. It is equally convenient to all concerned, and every gentleman is right welcome to its hospitality. My cellars are well filled with good wine, and my larders are stocked with abundance of food. All that can be urged in favor of Cochem applies with equal truth to the Schloss Winneburg. If, therefore, the council will accept of my roof, it is theirs."

The nobles with universal enthusiasm cried:

"Yes, yes; Winneburg is the spot!"

The emperor smiled, for he well knew that his lordship of Treves was somewhat miserly in the dispensing of his hospitality. He preferred to see his guests drink the wine of a poor vintage rather than tap the bottle which contained the wine of a yield of a good year. His majesty smiled because he imagined his nobles thought of the replenishing of their stomachs, whereas they were concerned for the safety of their necks; but, seeing them unanimous in their choice, he nominated Schloss Winneburg as the place of meeting, and so it remained.

When, therefore, the archbishop of Treves set himself down in the ample chair to which the present had with[illegible] out a dissenting vote elected Count Winneburg, distrust at once took hold of them, for they were ever jealous of the encroachments of their overlord. The archbishop glared angrily around him, but no man moved from where he stood.

"I ask you to be seated. The council is called to order."

Baron Beilstein cleared his throat and spoke, seemingly with some hesitation, but nevertheless with a touch of obstinacy in his voice.

"May we beg a little more time for Count Winneburg? He has doubtless gone farther afield than he intended when he set out. I can well imagine something of the fascination of the chase and can easily understand that it wipes out all remembrance of lesser things."

"Call you this council a lesser thing?" demanded the archbishop. "We have waited an hour already and I shall not give the laggard a moment more."

"Indeed, my lord, then I am sorry to hear it. I would not willingly be the man who sits in Winneburg's chair should he come suddenly upon us."

"Is that a threat?" asked the archbishop, frowning.

"It is not a threat, but rather a warning. I am a neighbor of the count and know him well, and whatever his virtues may be calm patience is not one of them. If time hangs heavily, may I venture to suggest that your lordship remove the prohibition you proclaimed when the count's servants offered us wine and allow me to act temporarily as host and order the flagons to be filled, which, I think, will please Winneburg better when he comes than finding another in his chair."

"This is no drinking revel, but a council of state," said the archbishop sternly, "and I drink no wine when the host is not here to proffer it."

"Indeed, my lord," said Beilstein, with a shrug of the shoulders, "some of us are so thirsty that we care not who makes the offer so long as the wine be sound."

What reply the archbishop would have made can only be conjectured, for at that moment the door burst open, and in came Count Winneburg, a head and shoulders above any man in that room and huge in proportion.

"My lords, my lords," he cried, his loud voice booming to the rafters, "how can I ask you to excuse such a breach of hospitality? What! Not a single flagon of wine in the room! This makes my deep regret almost unbearable. Surely, Beilstein, you might have amended that, if only for the sake of an old and constant comrade. Truth, gentlemen, until I heard the bell of the castle toll I had no thought that this was the day of our meeting, and then, to my despair, I found myself an hour away, and have ridden hard to be among you."

Then, noticing there was something ominous in the air and an unaccustomed silence to greet his words, he looked from one to the other, and his eye, traveling up the table, rested finally upon the archbishop in his chair. Count Winneburg drew himself up, his ruddy face coloring like fire. Then, before any person could reach out hand to check him or move lip in counsel, the count, with a fierce oath, strode to the usurper, grasped him by the shoulders, whirled his heels high above his head and flung him like a sack of corn to the smooth floor, where the unfortunate archbishop, huddled in a helpless heap, slid along the polished surface as if he were on ice. The 15 nobles stood stock still, appalled at this unexpected outrage upon their overlord. Winneburg seated himself in the chair with an emphasis that made even the solid table rattle and, bringing down his huge fist crashing on the board before him, shouted:

The count flung him like a sack of corn to the smooth floor.

"Let no man occupy my chair unless he has weight enough to remain there!"

Baron Beilstein and one or two others hurried to the prostrate archbishop and assisted him to his feet.

"Count Winneburg," said Beilstein, "you can expect no sympathy from us for such a course of violence in your own hall."

"I want none of your sympathy!" roared the angry count. "Bestow it on the man now in your hands, who needs it. If you want the archbishop of Treves to act as your chairman, elect him to the position and welcome. I shall have no usurpation in my castle. While I am chairman I sit in the chair and none other."

There was a murmur of approval at this, for one and all were deeply suspicious of the archbishop's continued encroachments.

His lordship of Treves, once more on his feet, his lips pallid and his face colorless, looked with undisguised hatred at his assailant. "Winneburg," he said slowly, "you will apologize abjectly for this insult, and that in the presence of the nobles of this empire, or I shall see to it that not one stone of this castle remains upon another."

"Indeed," said the count nonchalantly, "I shall apologize to you, my lord, when you apologize to me for taking my place. As to the castle, it is said that the devil assisted in the building of it, and it is quite likely that through friendship for you he may preside over its destruction."

The archbishop made no reply, but, bowing haughtily to the rest of the company, who looked glum enough, well knowing that the episode they had witnessed meant an end of all cordiality [illegible] down the winding valley of the Moselle, left the rittersaal.

"Now that the council is duly convened in regular order," said Count Winneburg when the others had seated themselves round his table, "what questions of state come up for discussion?"

For a [illegible] there was no answer to this query, the delegates looking at one another speechless. But at last Baron Beilstein, shrugging his shoulder, said dryly:

"Indeed, my lord count, I think the time for talk is past, and I suggest that we all look closely to the strengthening of our walls, which are likely to be tested before long by the lion of Treves. It may have been unwise, Winneburg, to have used the archbishop so roughly, he being unaccustomed to athletic exercise; but, let the consequences be what they may, I for one will stand by you."

"And I, and I, and I, and I!" cried the others, with the exception of the knight of Ehrenburg, who, living as he did near the town of Coblentz, was learned in the law and not so ready as some of his comrades to speak first and think afterward.

"My good friends," cried their presiding officer, quite evidently deeply moved by this token of their fealty, "what I have done I have done, be it wise or the reverse, and the results must fall on my head alone. No words of mine can remove the dust of the floor from the archbishop's cloak, so, if he comes, let him come. I shall give him as hearty a welcome as it is in my power to render. All I ask is fair play, and those who stand aside shall see a good fight. It is not right that a hasty act of mine should embroil the peaceful countryside, so if Treves comes on I shall meet him alone, here in my castle. But nevertheless I thank you all for your offers of help; that is, all except the knight of Ehrenburg, whose tender of assistance, if made, has escaped my ear."

The knight of Ehrenburg had up to that moment been studying the texture of the oaken table on which his flagon sat. Now he looked up and spoke slowly.

"I made no proffer of help," he said, "because none will be needed, I believe, so far as the archbishop of Treves is concerned. The count a moment ago said that all he wanted was fair play, but that is just what he has no right to expect from his present antagonist. The archbishop will make no attempt on this castle. He will act much more subtly than that. The archbishop will lay the redress of his quarrel upon the shoulders of the emperor, and it is the oncoming of the imperial troops you have to fear and not an invasion from Treves. Against the forces of the emperor we are powerless, united or divided. Indeed, his majesty may call upon us to invest this castle, whereupon, if we refuse, we are rebels, who have broken our oaths."

"What, then, is there left for me to do?" asked the count, dismayed at the coil in which he had involved himself.

"Nothing," advised the knight of Ehrenburg, "except apologize abjectly to the archbishop, and that not too soon, for his lordship may not accept it. But when he formally demands it I should render it to him on his own terms and think myself well out of an awkward position."

[illegible] Winneburg rose from [illegible] his clinched fist high above his head, shook it at the timbers of the roof.

"That," he cried, "will I never do while one stone of Winneburg stands upon another!"

At this those present, always with the exception of the knight of Ehrenburg, sprang to their feet, shouting:

"Imperial troops or no, we stand by the Count of Winneburg!"

Some one flashed forth a sword, and instantly a glitter of blades was in the air, and cheer after cheer rang to the rafters. When the uproar had somewhat subsided, the knight of Ehrenburg said calmly:

"My castle stands nearest to the capital and will be the first to fall, but nevertheless, hoping to do my shouting when the war is ended, I join my forces with those of the rest of you."

And amid this unanimity and rapid emptying of flagons the assemblage dissolved, each man with his escort taking his way to his own stronghold to con more soberly perhaps the next day the problem that confronted them. They were fighters all and would not flinch when the pinch came, whatever was the outcome.

Day followed day, with no sign from Treves. Winneburg employed the time in setting his house in order, to be ready for whatever chanced, and just as the count was beginning to congratulate himself that his deed was to be without consequences there rode up to his castle gates a horseman, accompanied by two lancers, and on the newcomer's breast was emblazoned the imperial arms. Giving voice to his horn the gates were at once thrown open to him, and, entering, he demanded instant speech with the count.

"My lord, Count Winneburg," he said when that giant had presented himself, "his majesty the emperor commands me to summon you to the court at Frankfort."

"Do you take me as prisoner, then?" asked the count.

"Nothing was said to me of arrest. I was merely commissioned to deliver to you the message of the emperor."

"What are your orders if I refuse to go?"

A hundred armed men stood behind the count. A thousand more were within call of the castle bell. Two lances only were at the back of the messenger, but the strength of the empire was betokened by the symbol on his breast. "My orders are to take back your answer to his imperial majesty," replied the messenger [illegible].

The count, though his head was to [illegible] food, and he stood for a moment pondering on the words which the knight of Ehrenburg had spoken on taking his leave.

"Let not the crafty archbishop embroil you with the emperor."

This warning had been the cautious warrior's parting advice to him.

"If you will honor my humble roof," said the count slowly, "by taking refreshment under it I shall be glad of your company afterward to Frankfort in obedience to his majesty's commands."

The messenger bowed low, accepted the hospitality, and together they made way across the Moselle and along the Roman road to the capital.

Within the walls of Frankfort the count was lodged in rooms near the palace, to which his conductor guided him, and, although it was still held that he was not a prisoner, an armed man paced to and fro before his door all night. The day following his arrival Count Winneburg was summoned to the court and in a large anteroom found himself one of a numerous throng, conspicuous among them all by reason of his great height and bulk. The huge hall was hung with tapestry and at the farther end were great portieres, at each side of which stood half a dozen men-at-arms, under the command of two gayly uniformed officers. Occasionally the curtains were parted by menials, who stood there to perform that duty, and high nobles entered or came out singly or in groups. Down the sides of the hall were packed some hundreds of people, chattering together, but for the most part gazing at those who passed up and down the open space in the center.

The count surmised that the emperor held his court in whatever apartment was behind the crimson curtains. He felt the eyes of the multitude upon him and shifted uneasily from one foot to another, cursing his ungainliness, ashamed of the tingling of the blood in his cheeks. He was out of place in this laughing, talking crowd, experiencing the sensations of an uncouth rustic suddenly thrust into the turmoil of a metropolis, resenting bitterly the supposed sneers that were flung at him. He suspected that the whispering and the giggling were directed toward himself and longed to draw his sword and let those popinjays know for once what a man could do. As a matter of fact, it was a buzz of admiration at his stature which went up when he entered, but the count had so little of self conceit in his soul that he never even guessed the truth. Two nobles passing near him, he heard one of them say distinctly:

"That is the fellow who threw the archbishop over his head!" while the other, glancing at him, said:

"By the rood, he seems capable of upsetting the three of them, and I for one wish more power to his muscle should he attempt it."

The count shrank against the tapestried walls, hot with anger, wishing himself a dwarf that he might escape the gaze of so many inquiring eyes. Just as the scrutiny was becoming unbearable his companion touched him on the elbow and said in a low voice:

"Count Winneburg, follow me."

He held aside the tapestry at the back of the count, and that noble, nothing loath, disappeared from view behind it.

Entering a narrow passageway, they traversed it until they came to a closed door, at each lintel of which stood a pikeman, fronted with a shining breastplate of metal. The count's conductor knocked gently at the closed door, then opened it, holding it so that the count could pass in, and when he had done so the door closed softly behind him. To his amazement Winneburg saw before him, standing at the farther end of the small room, the Emperor Rudolph entirely alone. The count awkwardly was about to kneel when his liege strode forward and prevented him.

"Count Winneburg," he said, "from what I hear of you, your elbow joints are more supple than those of your knees; therefore let us be thankful that on this occasion there is no need to use either. I see you are under the mistaken impression that the emperor is present. Put that thought from your mind and regard me simply as Lord Rudolph—one gentleman wishing to have some little conversation with another."

"Your majesty," stammered the count.

"I have but this moment suggested that you use the title my lord. But leaving aside all question of salutation, let us get to the heart of the matter, for I think we are both direct men. You are summoned to Frankfort because that high and mighty prince of the church, the archbishop of Treves, has made complaint to the emperor against you, alleging what seems to be an unpardonable indignity suffered by him at your hands."

"Your majesty, my lord, I mean," faltered the count—"the indignity was of his own seeking; he sat down in my chair, where he had no right to place himself, and I persuaded him to relinquish his position."

"So I am informed—that is to say, so his majesty has been informed," replied Rudolph, a slight smile hovering round his finely chiseled lips. "We are not here to comment upon any of the archbishop's delinquencies, but granting, for the sake of argument, that he had encroached upon your rights, nevertheless he was under your roof, and honestly I fail to see that you were justified in cracking his heels against the same."

The count was about to kneel when his liege prevented him.

"Well, your majesty, again I beg your majesty's pardon."

"Oh, no matter," said the emperor. "Call me what you like; names signify little."

"If, then, the emperor," continued the count, "found an intruder sitting on his throne, would he like it, think you?"

"His feeling perhaps would be one of astonishment, my lord count, but speaking for the emperor I am certain that he would never lay hands on the usurper, or treat him like a sack of corn in a yeoman's barn."

The count laughed heartily at this and was relieved to find that this quitted him of the tension which the great presence had at first caused.

"Truth to tell, your majesty, I am sorry I touched him. I should have requested him to withdraw, but my arm has always been more ready in action than my tongue, as you can readily see since I came into this room."

"Indeed, count, your tongue does you very good service," continued the emperor, "and I am glad to have from you an expression of regret. I hope, therefore, that you will have no hesitation in repeating that declaration to the archbishop of Treves."

"Does your majesty mean that I am to apologize to him?"

"Yes," answered the emperor.

There was a moment's pause; then the count said slowly:

"I will surrender to your majesty my person, my sword, my castle and my lands; I will, at your word, prostrate myself at your feet and humbly beg pardon for any offense I have committed against you, but to tell the archbishop I am sorry when I am not and to cringe before him and supplicate his grace, well, your majesty, as between man and man, I'll see him [illegible] first!"

Again the emperor had some difficulty in preserving that rigidity of expression which he had evidently resolved to maintain.

"Have you ever met a ghost, my lord count?" he asked. Winneburg crossed himself devoutly, a sudden pallor coming over his face. "Indeed, your majesty, I have seen strange things and things for which there was no accounting, but it has been usually after a contest with the wine flagon, and at the time my head was none of the clearest, so I would not venture to say whether they were ghosts or no."

"Imagine, then, that in one of the corridors of your castle at midnight you met a white robed, transparent figure, through whose form your sword passed scathlessly—what would you do, my lord?"

"Indeed, your majesty, I would take to my heels and bestow myself elsewhere as speedily as possible."

"Most wisely spoken, and you, who are no coward, who would face willingly in combat anything natural, would in certain circumstances trust to swift flight for your protection. Very well, my lord; you are now confronted with something against which your stout arm is as unavailing as it would be if an apparition stood in your path. There is before you the specter of subtlety. Use arm instead of brain, and you are a lost man. The archbishop expects no apology. He looks for a stalwart, stubborn man, defying himself and the empire combined. You think perhaps that the imperial troops will surround your castle and that you may stand a siege. Now, the emperor would rather have you fight with him than against him, but in truth there will be no contest. Hold to your refusal, and you will be arrested before you leave the precincts of this palace. You will be thrown into a dungeon, your castle and your lands sequestered, and I call your attention to the fact that your estate adjoins the possessions of the archbishop at Cochem, and heaven fend me for hinting that his lordship casts covetous eyes over his boundary, yet nevertheless he will probably not refuse to accept your possessions in reparation for the insult bestowed upon him. Put it this way, if you like: Would you rather pleasure me or pleasure the archbishop of Treves?"

"There is no question as to that," answered the count.

"Then it will please me well if you promise to apologize to his lordship the archbishop of Treves. That his lordship will be equally pleased I very much doubt."

"Will your majesty command me in open court to apologize?"

"I shall request you to do so. I must uphold the feudal law."

"Then I beseech your majesty to command me, for I am a loyal subject and will obey."

"God give me many such," said the emperor fervently, "and bestow upon me the wisdom to deserve them!"

He extended his hand to the count, then touched a bell on the table beside him. The officer who had conducted Winneburg entered silently and acted as his guide back to the thronged apartment they had left. The count saw that the great crimson curtains were now looped up, giving a view of the noble interior of the room beyond, thronged with the great of the empire. The hall leading to it was almost deserted, and the count, under convoy of two lancemen, being nearly as tall as their weapons, passed in to the throneroom and found all eyes turned upon him. He was brought to a stand before an elevated dais, the center of which was occupied by a lofty throne, which at the moment was empty. Near it on the elevation stood the three archbishops of Treves, Cologne and Mayence, on the other side the count palatine of the Rhine with the remaining three electors. The nobles of the realm occupied places according to their degree. As the stalwart count came in a buzz of conversation swept over the hall like a breeze among the leaves of a forest. A malignant scowl darkened the countenance of the archbishop of Treves, but the faces of Cologne and Mayence expressed a certain Christian resignation regarding the contumely that had been endured by their colleague. The count stood stolidly where he was placed and gazed at the vacant throne, turning his eyes neither to the right nor the left. Suddenly there was a fanfare of trumpets, and instant silence smote the assembly. First came officers of the imperial guard in shining armor, then the immediate advisers and councilors of his majesty and last of all the emperor himself, a robe of great richness clasped at his throat and trailing behind him, the crown of the empire upon his head. His face was pale and stern, looking what he was, a monarch and a man. The count rubbed his eyes and could scarcely believe that he stood now in the presence of one who had chatted amiably with him but a few moments before.

The emperor sat on his throne, and one of his councilors whispered for some moments to him. Then the emperor said in a low, clear voice that penetrated to the farthest corner of the vast apartment:

"Is the Count of Winneburg here?"

"Yes, your majesty."

"Let him stand forward."

The count strode two long steps to the front and stood there, red faced and abashed. The officer at his side whispered:

"Kneel, you fool, kneel."

And the count knelt down clumsily, like an elephant preparing to receive its burden. The face of the emperor remained impassive, and he said harshly:

"Stand up!"

The count, once more upon his feet, breathed a deep sigh of satisfaction at finding himself once more in an upright posture.

"Count of Winneburg," said the emperor slowly. "It is alleged that upon the occasion of the last meeting of the council of state for the Moselle valley you, in presence of the nobles there assembled, cast a slight upon your overlord, the archbishop of Treves. Do you question the statement?" The count cleared his throat several times, which in the stillness of that vaulted room sounded like the distant booming of cannon.

"If to cast the archbishop the distance of this room is to cast a slight upon him, I did so, your majesty."

There was a simultaneous ripple of laughter at this, instantly suppressed when the searching eye of the emperor swept the room.

"Sir count," said the emperor severely, "the particulars of your outrage are not required of you, only your admission thereof. Hear, then, my commands. Betake yourself to your castle of Winneburg and hold yourself there in readiness to proceed to Treves on a day appointed by his lordship the archbishop, an elector of this empire, there to humble yourself before him and crave his pardon for the offense you have committed. Disobey at your peril."

Once or twice the count moistened his dry lips; then he said:

"Your majesty, I will obey any command you place upon me."

"In that case," continued the emperor, his severity visibly relaxing, "I can promise that your overlord will not hold this incident against you. Such, I understand, is your intention, my lord archbishop?" and the emperor turned toward the prince of Treves.

The archbishop bowed low and thus veiled the malignant hatred in his eyes.

"Yes, your majesty," he replied, "providing the apology is given as publicly as was the insult, in presence of those who were witnesses of the count's foolishness."

"That is but a just condition," said the emperor. "Remember that the council will be summoned to Treves to hear the count's apology. And now, Count of Winneburg, you are at liberty to withdraw."

The count drew his mammoth hand across his brow and scattered to the floor the moisture that had collected there. He tried to speak, but apparently could not, then turned and walked resolutely toward the door. There was an instant outcry at this, the chamberlain of the court, standing in stupefied amazement at a breach of etiquette which exhibited any man's back to the emperor, but a smile relaxed the emperor's lips, and he held up his hand.

"Do not molest him," he said as the count disappeared. "He is unused to the artificial manners of a court. In truth, I take it as a friendly act, for I am sure the valiant count never turns his back upon a foe," which imperial witticism was well received, for the sayings of an emperor rarely lack applause.

The count, wending his long way home by the route he had come, spent the first half of the journey in cursing the archbishop and the latter half in thinking over the situation. By the time he had reached his castle he had formulated a plan, and this plan he proceeded to put into execution on receiving the summons of the archbishop to come to Treves on the first day of the following month and make his apology, the archbishop, with characteristic penuriousness, leaving the inviting of the 15 nobles who formed the council to Winneburg, and thus his lordship of Treves was saved the expense of sending special messengers to each. In case Winneburg neglected to summon the whole council, the archbishop added to his message that he would refuse to receive the apology if any of the nobles were absent.

Winneburg sent messengers, first to Beilstein, asking him to attend at Treves on the second day of the month and bring with him an escort of at least 1,000 men. Another he asked for the third, another for the fourth, another for the fifth, and so on, resolved that before a complete quorum was present half of the month would be gone and with it most of the archbishop's provender, for his lordship, according to the law of hospitality, was bound to entertain free of all charge to themselves the various nobles and their escorts.

On the first day of the month Winneburg entered the northern gate of Treves, accompanied by 200 horsemen and 800 foot soldiers. At first the officers of the archbishop thought that an invasion was contemplated, but Winneburg suavely explained that if a thing was worth doing at all it was worth doing well, and he was not going to make any hole and corner affair of his apology. Next day Beilstein came along accompanied by 500 cavalry and 500 foot soldiers. The chamberlain of the archbishop was in despair at having to find quarters for so many, but he did the best he could, while the archbishop was enraged to find that the nobles did not assemble in greater haste, but each, as he came, had a plausible excuse for his delay. Some had to build bridges, sickness had broken out in another camp, while a third expedition had lost its way and wandered in the forest. The streets of Treves each night resounded with songs of revelry, varied by the clash of swords, when a party of the newcomers fell foul of a party of the town soldiers, and the officers on either side had much ado to keep the peace among their men. The archbishop's wine cups were running dry, and the price of provisions had risen, the whole surrounding country being placed under contribution for provender and drink. When a week had elapsed, the archbishop relaxed his dignity and sent for [illegible] "I have no desire to [illegible] you unnecessarily. Those who are here will bear witness [illegible] gized, and so I shall not insist on the [illegible] den. [illegible] ceive your apology tomorrow at high noon."

(Continued on Page 4.)

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Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1900.

Republican Ticket.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
E. B. HARDENBERGH,
of Wayne County.

FOR CONGRESS-AT-LARGE,
GALUSHA A. GROW,
of Susquehanna County.
ROBERT H. FOERDERER,
of Philadelphia.

FOR CONGRESS,
JOSEPH C. SIBLEY.

FOR STATE SENATOR,
MYRON MATSON.

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY,
T. F. RICHMOND.
M. H. HOUGHTON.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,
WALTER OSTRANDER.

REPUBLICAN gains have been notable, both in Kansas and Nebraska.

OREGON Republicans are for expansion, the Nicaragua canal, the open door in China and for the gold standard.

MATTHEW S. QUAY was refused a seat in the United States Senate on Tuesday last. The vote stood 32 for and 33 against.

THE highest price ever paid for a seat in the New York stock exchange was given by J. Fletcher Shera last Friday. The consideration was $41,500.

THE next measure to be taken up for consideration in the Senate is the Frye shipping bill. Its passage by a large majority seems assured whenever a vote can be reached.

THE Middle-of-the Road Populists have changed their name to the Progressive People's party, and have denounced William Jennings Bryan. This is undoubtedly good news to Admiral Dewey.

ONE of the most noticeable things in all the Republican State platforms this year is the hearty demand for the passage of the shipping bill, which has been favorably reported to each branch of Congress.

THE "trust" question has been taken up by the subcommittee of the House Judiciary committee, and it recommends either a new anti-trust law or a constitutional amendment that will give Congress full power to deal with trusts.

THE Hon. Frank H Jones, who has been New Hampshire's most distinguished and influential Democrat, having come to the conclusion that the Democracy's attack of Bryanism is incurable, has joined the Republican party.

ITALY is all right. That government cabled to the Italian Consul at New York not to concern himself further about the Croton Dam strikers unless they cease their disorderly conduct. Deep regret was expressed at the murder of Sergeant Douglass.

OUR Democratic friends are very much afraid that the inhabitants of our new possessions will not receive at the hands of the administration the kind, fatherly, thoughtful, philanthropic care which they bestow on the colored people of the South. As they are experienced in such matters, they cannot understand why the country is not willing to trust them. They stand ready to extend the franchise as fast as the natives can give positive proof that they will always vote the straight Democratic ticket, and no sooner.

THE Republican State convention held at Harrisburg yesterday nominated Senator E. B. Hardenbergh of Wayne county for auditor general and Galusha A. Grow of Susquehanna county and Robert H. Foerderer of Philadelphia for Congressmen-at-large. B. W. Green of Cameron county was elected delegate-at-large to the National convention, and H. H. Clayson of Kane was made a presidential elector. The convention endorsed the administration of President McKinley and the delegates were instructed to favor his candidacy for reelection.

BISHOP MERRILL, at the Vermont conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, set at rest the much-vexed question whether President McKinley did, or did not, drink wine. He stated that Bishop Walden had a long talk with the President on the subject, and Mr. McKinley had said that when he attended banquets he did not turn down the glasses, but left them standing, and they were filled by the waiters. He always had, however, a separate glass from which he drank apollinaris water, and that the wine always remained untouched.

THE Republicans of the 17th Congressional district of Ohio, comprising the counties of Coshocton, Holmes, Licking, Tuscarawas and Wayne met in convention at Orrville, in Wayne county, on Thursday of last week, and nominated unanimously Col. Melville M. Gillette of Newark, the only candidate presented, on first ballot. Col. Gillette is secretary of the Newark National Gas company, and formerly lived in Olean, N. Y. About two years ago Col Gillette married Miss Harriet Redfield of this borough, a granddaughter of Hon. Byron D. Hamlin. Mr. Gillette is a member of Governor Nash's staff. He is popular with a host of friends in this vicinity who will welcome the recognition of his worth as a statesman and party worker. Although the district is Democratic we predict he will be elected by a handsome majority.

IT appears to be fairly certain that the name of Admiral George Dewey will adorn a place either at the head or the tail of the ticket, which the demoralized Democracy will launch upon the nation next November. While it is painful to see the laurels of a hero of Dewey's stamp dragged in the mire of political defeat, the admiral will have no one to blame except himself—and family. Dewey is said to have once made the remark that he knew no more about the duties of the chief executive of the United States than a Filipino dog. Without taking the admiral's statement literally, it is well to remember that many a truth is spoken in jest, and that there is a vast difference between successfully conducting the ship of state through a four years' administration and bringing a squadron of warships through a naval engagement to victory. However, no matter how ignominious may be his defeat he will still be a hero in the nation's eyes, and one bound to command the respect and gratitude of the American people. He is richly deserving of substantial reward for his glorious achievement, but as for electing him President or Vice President of the United States, with his limited capabilities for either office, especially on the principles fostered by the Democratic party it would be base ingratitude.

Congressional Conference.

The Congressional conference held at Kane last Thursday was most harmonious. The conference was largely attended by prominent Republicans of the 27th district.

Shortly after 2 o'clock the conferees and visitors repaired to the parlors of the Thomson House and the meeting was called to order. After the roll call Dr. V. K. Corbett of Cameron county was chosen for chairman and H. M. Putnam of Warren and S. P. Kennedy of McKean were selected for secretaries.

When nominations were in order for Congressman D. K. Buchanan of Venango, in a short but eloquent address, placed in nomination Hon. Joseph C. Sibley of Venango and J. W. Dunkle of Warren placed Hon. O. C. Allen of Warren in nomination. On ballot Mr. Sibley received 14 votes and Mr. Allen 6 and on motion Mr. Sibley was made the nominee by acclamation.

W. P. Nutting of Warren and James A. McKean of McKean were placed in nomination for delegates to the National convention and having no opposition were unanimously elected with G. W. Campbell of Warren and R. A. Dempsey of McKean, alternates. B. W. Green of Cameron was named for delegate-at-large and H. H. Clayson of McKean was recommended for one of the Presidential electors.

The conferees were: J. T. Wallace, W. T. Whitman, Geo. C. Rickards, Geo. Allen and D. K. Buchanan of Venango county; J. W. Dunkle, H. M Putnam, Fred Jackson, Henry Faelthart and Geo. Bates, of Warren county; Dr. V. K. Corbett, J. P. McNarney, Joseph Kay, C. L. Butler and B. L. Spence, of Cameron county; Capt. A. D. Burns, S. P. Kennedy, W. D. Gallup, R. J. Mott, Lemuel Davis, McKean county.

American Labor is Not Lawless.

Philadelphia Times.

There have been several recent serious labor troubles in different sections of the country which have threatened the peace and endangered the safety of the community, but it is creditable to American workingmen that in no instance has any such issue been presented save where the disturbing labor elements were aliens to our government and strangers to our institutions and language. We cannot recall an instance in all the serious labor convulsions of the past, where American workingmen have defied the laws and required an appeal to the military to maintain public peace.

There is now a very serious labor trouble in New York state where some seven hundred workers on the Croton Dam, largely Italians and wholly foreigners, are out on a strike, and their conduct has been so violent that fifteen hundred soldiers have been called out to restrain the lawless violence of these alien disturbers of our industry and business. The troops were called there not to make war upon the strikers, but simply to maintain the peace; to protect the rights of every person in the community including strikers, contractors and citizens, and yet when the troops were first marched to the place, one was assassinated by a striker in ambush, a cowardly murder that could have been perpetrated only by an Anarchist. This wanton murder of a soldier has greatly incensed the troops and the community against an organized band of alien Anarchists, but military authority has prevented any retaliation.

The American workingman is not an assassin; he is not an Anarchist; he is not lawless. He believes in the law that protects him and all others in the enjoyment of their rights, and the only criticism that can be made of the American labor organizations of the country is that they have not squarely and boldly denounced the murderous Anarchist who plies his vocation in the name of organized labor. The labor organizations of the country are respected everywhere, and they would be omnipotent in obtaining every just right, if they would entirely separate themselves from the lawless elements which take shelter under organized labor. We had a painful illustration of it in Luzerne county only a few years ago, and that fearful tragedy would never have stained the annals of the Commonwealth if even one half the striking workingmen had been Americans. It was simply the outgrowth of the Anarchist; the alien, the men who are without a country, who hate law and all who prosper under the law.

There are well defined rights under the laws of this free republic which must be respected by all. The right of the workingman to strike is absolute; the right of the workingman to work is just as absolute, and the interference of others with the individual rights of any citizen or any person under the protection of our law, is simply lawlessness; and when it is remembered that the industrial people of this republic are three fourths of our whole population and are the absolute sovereigns of the nation, the necessity for respecting the sanctity of law must be accepted by all who have any part in the great inheritance of American citizenship.

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Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Apr. 23, 1900.

The newest mare's nest discovered by the Democrats was like all the rest—empty. The Bacon resolution, adopted by the Senate, asking for information as to compensation for army officers in serving in Cuba, will be fully answered by Secretary Root at once. It was based on the charge that army officers Cuba were drawing two salaries, one from this government and one from the Cuban revenues, and were expending money extravagantly for expenses. The charge was entirely false. No officer in Cuba has ever drawn two salaries. Away back when Secretary Alger was at the head of the War Department, under an opinion from the Attorney General, four officers—the military governor of Cuba, the military governor of Havana, the collector of Havana and the treasurer of Cuba—were alloted allowances to meet expenses entailed upon them by reason of their filling those positions, aggregating about $16,000 a year, and those allotments are still allowed, and except in the case of the military governor of Havana, a position that has been abolished, will be continued as long as we occupy and govern the island, and cannot be reasonably objected to. Senator Platt, of Conn., one of the last men in public life who would countenance anything approaching wastefulness in public money either in Cuba or at home, fully answered the charge of extravagance by army officers in Cuba, when he said on the floor of the Senate: "There has been no extravagance. I have been there. The public building or palace as it is called there was put in shape fit to live in. Nothing more was done." Mr. Platt spoke from personal observation, as he was in Cuba only a few weeks ago.

No reply has been received from the Sultan of Turkey to the demand made by Secretary Hay, last week, by direction of President McKinley, that he keep his promises to pay for American missionary property destroyed in Turkey; but a favorable answer is expected.

Representative Hepburn, of Iowa, chairman of the committee on interstate and foreign commerce, has made the positive announcement that his bill for the construction of the Nicaragua canal will be taken up by the House May 1, and voted on the following day. The announcement was the result of an understanding which made the reporting of a special rule unnecessary. The fact that 250 members of the House requested that the bill be considered, makes it certain that it will be passed by an overwhelming vote.

Senator Gallinger said of his resolution, asking the Secretary of the Treasury for a detailed statement of the sums derived from the war revenue act, the receipts from each subject of taxation to be stated separately, which was adopted by the Senate: "I don't suppose that it will lead to immediate legislation, but I am anxious to know exactly how much money has been received under the various stamp taxes. The information will not be as interesting as it might be, because the same character of stamps is used for various purposes, so that it is impossible to tell how many stamps are placed upon telegrams, how many upon express receipts, how many upon mortgages, etc. The beer stamp is a distinct one, and the amount can be accurately told. It will also be possible to inform us how many proprietary stamps of especial design have been furnished."

The Treasury Department will be ready to relieve the army officers of the collection of the customs in Porto Rico, on May 1, the date upon which Gov. Allen will be inaugurated, and the new law will take effect. The joint resolution, allowing military officers to retain the civil offices they hold in Porto Rico, until their civilian successors are appointed and qualified, which has been adopted by Congress, is simply intended to give Gov. Allen needed time to make proper selections of Porto Ricans to fill the places. The resolution provides that all the appointments shall be made before August 1, next. The Democratic attempt to create an adverse sentiment, by criticizing the preparation by the administration to make the inauguration of Gov. Allen an impressive event, has fallen flat. There are few Americans, even among Democrats, who do not recognize the historical importance of the inauguration of the first civil American governor of Porto Rico, as well as the necessity, viewed merely as a matter of policy, of making the event a memorable one to the Porto Ricans.

Secretary Root put a bug in the ears of those Representatives who have been clamoring for the establishment of new army posts in their localities, and yet opposing legislation for the reorganization and increase of the regular army, when he wrote, in answer to an inquiry of the House Committee on military affairs, as to the advisability of action on a number of bills before that committee: "It is the view of this department that no new army posts, whatever, should be established, unless the permanent strength of the regular army is to be largely increased, or a large number of the present posts are to be discontinued. We have not sufficient men properly to garrison the posts we already have."

If troubled with rheumatism give Chamberlain's Pain Balm a trial. It will not cost you a cent if it does no good. One application will relieve the pain. It also cures sprains and bruises in one-third the time required by any other treatment. Cuts, burns, frostbites, quinsey, pains in the side and chest, glandular and other swellings are quickly cured by applying it. Every bottle warranted. Price 25 and 50 cts. L. K. Hogarth & Co., druggists.

Wanted—Wall paper agents at once. Fine selling line at lowest wholesale prices—immediate delivery. For particulars address Independent Wall Paper Co., Wholesale Paper Hangings, 610 Grant St, Pittsburg, Pa. 2t.

La Grippe coughing often continue for months and sometimes lead to fatal results after the patient is supposed to have passed the danger point. Foley's Honey and Tar affords positive protection and security from these coughs. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

For Sale.

The Sprague brick building at corner of Main and Fulton streets. Inquire of W. D. Gallup or write Mrs. Emma J. Sprague, Buffalo, N. Y.

L. K. Hogarth & Co. have about 50 beautiful gold fish for sale. They are beauts and no mistake. Come early and secure first choice. tf

If you want a good roof—shingle, tin or steel—get Mason's prices.

Sibley's Platform.

A Washington special to the Oil City Derrick says: "Representative Joe Sibley is now a Republican and this is his platform:

"Higher prices paid to the man who digs a ton of coal than the operator received four years ago.

"Twenty seven cents for wool as against 17 cents.

"One dollar and fifty-five cents for crude oil, as against 55 cents.

"Nine cent cotton, as against 4 cent cotton.

"Sixteen dollars for hemlock lumber as against $6.

"Nearly three eights of one per cent of the unemployed, as against 47 per cent of employed labor four years ago.

"Surplus in the National budget of about $90,000,000, against a deficit of about $75,000,000.

"My platform is for the continuation of the policies responsible for existing conditions—smiling faces, full dinner pails, peace and prosperity."

Running sores, ulcers, boils, pimples, etc., quickly cured by Banner Salve, the most healing salve in the world. No other "just as good." L. K. Hogarth & Co.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF FIERI FA[illegible] issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale on the premises, in the City of Bradford, Penn'a, on

MONDAY, MAY 14th, 1900,

at two o'clock p. m. the following piece of property:

Defendants' interest in all the following piece, parcel or tract of land lying, situate and being in the City of Bradford, (formerly that portion known as Kendall Borough), County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post on the north line of the Western New York and Pennsylvania Railroad Company's right of way; thence along said line of the Western New York and Pennsylvania Railroad right of way north fifty-three degrees and forty minutes east seventy-three and 8-10 feet (N. 53 degrees 40 minutes E. 73.8 ft.) to a post; thence north 57 degrees, fifty-seven degrees and two minutes (2 minutes) east one hundred and twenty-six and 9-10 (126.9) feet to a post; thence north fifty-seven 57 degrees, degrees and thirty-six minutes (36 minutes) east six hundred and seventeen and 7-10 (617.7) feet to a corner; thence north twenty-eight (28 degrees) degrees and twenty-one minutes (21 minutes) west along the west line of P. Ackley's [illegible] two hundred twenty-nine and 7-10 (229.7) feet to a corner on the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg Railway Company's right of way; thence south seventy (70 degrees) degrees and thirty-three minutes (33 minutes) west five hundred and eighty-five and 6-10 (585.6) feet to a corner on the bank of [illegible] Creek and the right of way of said Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg Railway; thence along the bank of said Creek south five degrees degrees and fifty minutes (50 minutes) west three hundred eighty-three and 4-10 (383.4) feet to a post; thence south twenty-two (22 degrees) degrees west one hundred fifteen and 6-10 (115.6) feet to the place of beginning. Being that part of the William Fisher farm lying between the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg and Western New York and Pennsylvania Railroads, and containing five and 27-1000 (5.027) acres of land be the same more or less. Being the same premises which Mary B. Wooley and et al by deed dated the 24th day of October, A. D. 1892, which said deed is recorded in the Recorder's office in McKean county on the 14th day of April, A. D. 1893, in Deed Book Volume 71, page 524, &c., granted and conveyed unto the Bradford Board of Trade, and the same which said Bradford Board of Trade by deed dated the 15th day of March, A. D. 1894, granted and conveyed to Alva A. Bedell and Garrett L. Crouse, and recorded in the Recorder's office in and for McKean county in Deed Book Vol. 78, page 370, &c.

Improved and having thereon one frame barn, one frame office, one frame tank house with tank, force pump, steam pumps, pipe fittings, &c., one brick and frame boiler house and saw room with one 100 H. P. boiler with smoke stack, one 100 H. P. engine, one 12 H. P. engine, one 75 light dynamo, two drums, two double bolters, one emery grinder, one saw anvil, one fan, together with all shafting, belting, pulleys, fixtures and appurtenances to the same belonging.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Alva A. Bedell and Garrett L. Crouse at the suit of William [illegible].

Berry & Edgett, plaintiff's attorneys.

WILLIAM B. CLARKE, Sheriff.
Sheriff's office, Smethport, Pa., April 25, 1900.

Now is The Time.

Let it B now or never
2 drive the fly hence forever.

We have just rec'd a large quantity of Screen Doors & Windows. Sizes 2-6x6-6, 2-8x6-8, 2-10x6-10 Best Fancy Door $1.28; Medium 95c. Prices R much higher than last year. Adjustable Windows, 25, 30 and 35c each.

New Shoes, New Slippers.

Men's Summer dress shoes 85c Men's black rubber sole Oxfords 45c. Men's feather-weight suits $2.79. They R made of strong hard twisted covert cloth, but R so thin they R just what U need for hot weather.

Don't forget our white metal knives, forx & spoons. Guaranteed not to tarnish.

Our Ladies Trimmed Hats R all the rage; they go like dew B 4 the sun. It is no wonder for we have them marked so low.

Don't forget our snap deal 5c lb. Lion coffee 10c lb. Peanuts go at 5c qt., but not the best. Floor & table oil cloth. Felt spring roller shades 12c complete: cloth 30 & 50c. DeLand's saleratus 4c pkg, others sell at 7 & 8c Warranted baking powder 10c large can. Gran. sugar 5⅝ c lb.

O my, but that ol' man Racket is a kuss, giving goods away all the time.

A. E. Stickles,
SPRAGUE BLOCK,
SMETHPORT, PA.

MRS. E. G. CARTER,

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Etc.

NEW STYLES JUST RECEIVED AND MORE COMING NEARLY EVERY DAY.

No use in going off to buy your goods when you can buy better and cheaper goods at home. I can sell you anything in this line at prices that defy competition and give you the best quality of goods.

If you want a Watch—any kind from the smallest Chatelain fancy case to the largest 18th size of any quality or price. I have them for you and prices will suit you.

Do you want a Diamond Ring, or any kind or style of Ring? I have them at all prices.

Emblem pins, all styles and patterns. Look at them. Prices right.

Solid Silver, Sterling fine, 25 Spoons and Fancy pieces. Also Silver Novelties. Various styles. Very low prices.

Silver Tea Sets of the Best Plated Ware. Rogers Brothers 1847 Spoons, Forks and Knives. Everybody knows that these goods are the best. Clocks of many styles and new prices. A good line of spectacles that will fit your eyes.

Watch, Clock and Repair Work of the best quality and low prices warranted.

I want your patronage and will give you prices to merit it.

Carter's Jewelry Store.
CALLAR BLOCK,
OPP ST. ELIZABETH'S CHURCH.

License Applications.

[illegible]

Opening Week in the Furniture Carpet and Drapery Departments.

The Newest & Best in Floor Coverings.

The housecleaning and moving season means increased activity in the Carpet, Drapery and Furniture Departments, and we are ready for the spring business. Three points regarding the new stock are well worth remembering—Variety, Style, Exclusiveness. There are complete assortments here, every grade of floor covering, the styles are perfect and represent the most up-to-date ideas, and besides, there are hundreds of patterns that are ours alone—they can be duplicated nowhere else.

But the one special thing that we always keep in mind is value. No matter what the price may be, we strive to give every customer worthy merchandise. That's why our customers come back again, that's why hundreds of home owners rely upon our judgment in supplying all their house-furnishing wants. They have earned that the carpets we sell wear, they have found by experience that our draperies are the satisfactory kind, and that our furniture is the kind that lasts.

There's hardly a home that isn't in need of something from these departments. We want you to supply your wants here, for we assure you of the largest stock to choose from and the best value for your money.

It has taken months of preparation to gather from the leading makers the world over, this complete new stock of floor coverings. Marked attractiveness in design and color, superior quality of fabric combined with the money saving prices, and the many exclusive styles—all these good points apply to our new carpets. The following will give you an idea of the extensive range of qualities and styles:

10 Grades of Ingrain carpet from cheap cotton to finest all-wool 3-ply, 50 new styles.
8 Grades of Tapestry Brussels, over 50 new patterns.
4 Grades of Velvets, over 100 new patterns.
3 Grades of Body Brussels, 40 new patterns.
4 Grades of Axminsters, Hartford, Smith, etc., over 50 new patterns.

Remember, we make and lay all carpets above 55c free.

Andrews & Conkling,

Agents for White Sewing Machines. A Five Year Guarantee.

Olean's Big Store.

NEW STORE

NEW CLOTHING,
NEW PIECE GOODS.
NEW EVERYTHING.

EXCEPTING

OLD PRINCIPLE "VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY."

H. W. RUBIN & CO.

AN UP-TO-DATE CUTTER.
MERCHANT TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

Open Night and Day

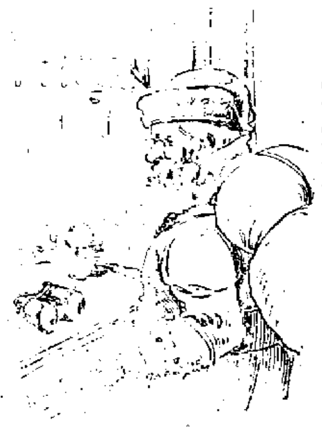
AND READY TO SERVE THE PUBLIC WITH
DRUGS, CHEMICALS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
TOILET ARTICLES, ALL KINDS,
STATIONERY, FANCY GOODS.

Leather Goods, Rubber Goods and Specialties, Silverware and Novelties. The largest line of Cut Glass in town. Crest ware, etc.

Prescriptions and family receipts filled with the best and purest drugs.

Remember we keep open night and day.

L. K. Hogarth & Co.
Opposite Court House.



BLIND.

What a horrible sensation you experienced when you looked upon that unfortunate man and realized his deplorable condition. Ever thought of yourself—thought that by your persistent carelessness you might some day have the same affliction? Unless by accident, blindness always comes one way—by NEGLECT. Eyes become weak; you strain them. They become weaker; you continue your carelessness; at last it is too late, your case is hopeless—no help—no cure. Come in today. We'll examine your eyes and tell you just what is needed FREE of charge. Then if you like will supply you.

Chas. H. Robie,
Leading Optician and Jeweler,
143 N. Union St. - Olean, N. Y.

PALACE PHARMACY,
BURG CHADWICK, M. D., PROP.
RETAILER & JOBBER OF
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES,
TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.
SMETHPORT, - - PA.

TRUSSES.
All Kinds.
All Prices.

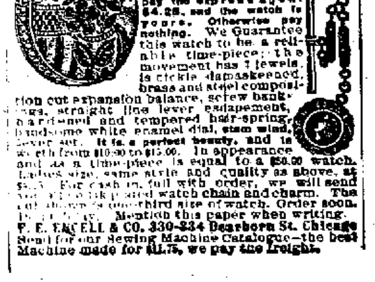
JONES & CHURCH

dealers in

Fresh and
Salt Meats,
Poultry, Fish
and Vegetables.

We pay the highest cash price for fat stock, poultry, hides and pelts. Give us a call.

Main St, Smethport, Pa.



OUR LEADER 30 DAYS' TRIAL FREE
PAY NO MONEY UNTIL YOU SEE THE WATCH... WE PAY EXPRESS CHARGES

Send us your name, address and nearest express office, and we will send you by express C. O. D., charges pre-paid, for examination, our great bargain in a fine 14k. gold plated open or hunting case watch, No. 18 size, with a fine American movement. You examine it and if found exactly as represented, and perfectly satisfactory, pay the express agent $4.25, and the watch is yours. Otherwise pay nothing. We Guarantee this watch to be a reliable time-piece; the movement has 7 jewels, is [illegible] damaskeened, brass and steel composition cut expansion balance, screw bankings, straight line lever escapement, hardened and tempered hair-spring, handsome white enamel dial, stem wind, lever set. It is a perfect beauty, and is worth from $10.00 to $15.00. In appearance and as a time-piece is equal to a $50.00 watch. Ladies size, same style and quality as above, at [illegible]. For cash in full with order, we will send [illegible]. Mention this paper when writing.
F. E. FAXELL & CO. 330-334 Dearborn St. Chicago
Send for our Sewing Machine Catalogue—the best Machine made for $11.75, we pay the freight.

SPRING THINGS.

There is variety here. There are the styles and qualities that we control for this section.

There are the prices that no smaller store can compete with. Our selling price is often as low as most dealers' cost price.

Come once and you'll come always.

50 Styles of Baby Cabs.

We show fifty styles of the most durable cabs that we know of. The mothers of Bradford have tested this make for 15 years and found it honest.

NEW SPRINGS. NEW PARASOL RODS.
NEW BRAKES. RUBBER-TIRED WHEELS.

Prices from $6.50 up. Many handsome styles.

GO CARTS—Our Go Carts have been made specially for us to meet what we have learned of your wants. One style for babies—one for the little older. All grades and prices.

House Cleaning Articles.

Absolutely everything from step ladders to tacks.

Furniture polish, varnish stains, paints in small cans, sanitary muraline.

Many times as many helps as you know of.

Rubber Paint Lasts.

For seventeen years we have sold this paint in every section around here. It outlasts common paint two or three times over. It looks better from the start, yet we have lead and oil if you prefer them. We have everything that paint stores should have. Rubber Paint, ready mixed, $1.50 per gallon.

Harness & Horse Goods.

On harness we undersell anyone that we know of. Any harness for any purpose—qualities which you cannot duplicate for near our prices. We sell everything for a horse.

Our China Room.

We have a finer china exhibit than can be found in any other city of this size. All foreign china is imported direct, saving you one-third the usual cost. We are exclusive agents for Haviland. One hundred dinner sets from $6.75 up.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
Emery & Weaver. BRADFORD, PA.

The Advent of a NEW SEASON

Finds us, as usual, stocked with the latest and most fascinating fashions in our several lines. Good dressers appreciate our stock, as it enables them to secure what they desire—the latest and best patterns in Gent's Furnishings—without the trouble and expense of a trip to "the city." From experience you have learned that Seger & Doyle's is the only place in town to secure:

FASHIONABLE NECKWEAR.

We are showing even a larger and more beautiful assortment than ever. A cordial invitation is extended to neckwear "cranks" to visit our store. The most fastidious people in this respect will find some pattern pleasing to them, from the lover of "loud" ties to the most sedate wearer of quiet effects. In

MEN'S CLOTHING

we are undisputed leaders in ready made styles. Come in and see us, a call will convince you that all we say is true.

SEGER & DOYLE,
THE FURNISHERS,
CENTRAL BLOCK, SMETHPORT, PA.

New Goods at Store of D. C. Young.

Just returned from New York where I purchased a fine line of Spring Goods. All the novelties of the season in Dry Goods. Call and examine same

D. C. YOUNG.
SMETHPORT, PA.

Feb. 27, 1900.

Spring 1900:

CARPETS

We call your attention to our line of carpets. Our Carpet Dept. is stocked with the latest patterns and designs in Axminsters, Tapestry, Ingrains, Hemp & Jute to be found, and prices are 20 per cent under the market.

We call special attention to our line of Jute Carpets.

Also to our line of Smyrna Rugs, which surpass anything ever brought to our city.

A new line of the latest in Muslin Underwear, just received.

New goods arriving daily.

A full line of Groceries and Provisions.

Mail orders given our careful attention.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

How's Your Frame

of mind, concerning pictures? You should preserve your present likeness for coming years, if nothing else. The latest and best effects always to be found at "Ike's" studio.

Have You Any Pictures

That need framing? You can find a full assortment of stylish mouldings, &c., of the latest design here. A nice frame beautifies and preserves a picture. Come and look them over.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

CONTRACTORS

WE WANT TO FIGURE WITH **YOU** ON

Builders Material & Hardware

YOU CAN DO **HERE** AS WELL AS IN "THE CITY."

"PAINTERS TOO."

J. C. HAMLIN,
SMETHPORT.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail-matter.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, APRIL 26, 1900.

Smethport, Pa.

Smethport, McKean county, Penn'a, is located in one of the richest agricultural districts in northwestern Pennsylvania, only 97 miles from Buffalo, N. Y., and 130, miles—air line—from Pittsburg, Pa.

Smethport has four lines of railroad leading direct to all the principal distributing centres, both east and west, and the great lakes.

Cheap fuel of all kinds in abundance.

In the centre of the largest and best natural gas belt in the State.

Cheap fuel oil in vast quantities.

Within six miles of large bituminous coal beds, and, on a direct line of railroad, within 30 miles of the famous Shawmut bituminous coal mines in Elk county.

Endless quantities of the best glass sandstone in the world.

Mountains of shale rock suitable for brick making.

Building stone and flagging in abundance, which can be secured cheaply.

Endless quantities of hardwood lumber, such as beech, maple, birch, elm, ash, etc.

Smethport is the county seat of McKean county, one of the richest counties in the Keystone State, contains a population at the present time of about 2,000, and is growing rapidly; has elegant public buildings; a first-class graded school, city water, natural gas for fuel and lights, four first-class hotels, and the principal industries at the present time are lumbering, two large window glass manufacturing plants, hemlock bark extract works, Backus Safety Check Hook Manufacturing Co.'s plant, with a number of other industries.

Smethport has always been considered one of the healthiest towns in the State. Contagious diseases are strangers to the town. Being located 1480 feet above the sea level the town is singularly exempted from all diseases of a contagious nature. Prospect Hill, one of the most sightly spots in the State, and probably the highest elevated land in Pennsylvania, is only three miles from the business part of the town, which affords a grand view of the finest mountain scenery to be found anywhere in America.

The borough of Smethport is located at the junction of Nunundah and Marvin creek valleys, these streams furnishing an abundance of water for all purposes.

Smethport contains many admirable sites for manufacturing plants of all descriptions.

For further particulars call on or address Smethport Board of Trade, Smethport, Pa.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Attend the dance May 1.

—The Croton strike has been ended.

—Will Smethport celebrate the 4th?

—Wm. Caskey of Reed Hollow is seriously ill.

—Miss Bessie Provin has a new Cleveland bicycle.

—J. W. Bouton has recently purchased a good road horse.

—Ol' Man Racket is on deck again this week. Read his ad.

—Work on J. Colegrove's new residence is progressing rapidly.

—Pay your subscription. It will only cost you $1 if paid at once.

—Mrs. Swan Anderson is seriously ill at her home on East Main street.

—The time is ripe to organize a base ball team and secure an athletic field.

—About 30 Smethport people visited Bradford Wednesday to see The Christian.

—W. O. Hamlin has moved into the rooms over J. C. Hamlin's hardware store.

—"The winter overcoats have been removed from the fountains on the court house lawn."

—Holmes & Gilfillan are building a store room on the south side of their lumber yard.

—According to directory canvassers Bradford's population is in the neighborhood of 18,000.

—A new plank walk is being laid along Robert King's property, corner of Main and Union streets.

—G. E. Rumsey is sporting a new dray wagon which is a beauty. C. W. Liligendahl is the maker.

—Miss Maude McCallom is the possessor of a fine new bicycle purchased through Brownell Brothers' agency.

—W. V. Provin, the obliging proprietor of the Commercial House, is making many improvements on his hotel.

—Dr. W. J. McGranor and Miss Edna Arney, both of Port Allegany, were married on Tuesday of last week.

—Fry & Herzog have had two artistic signs placed on the front of their popular dry goods store in the Clark block. Dr. Clark also has a neat sign on his door.

—From the Olean Times we learn that Mont Shoemaker, a former Smethport resident, is ill at his home in Olean.

—The Coudersport borough council is debating the question of buying the Coudersport Water company's stock.

—Fish stories of various kinds and sizes for sale cheap at this office. Reason for selling—our waste basket is overloaded.

—Thomas Masterson, a switchman, was killed by the cars in the W. N. Y. & P. yards at Olean last Thursday morning.

—Bell Bros. of Olean have a new ad this week which will be of interest to those in search of housefurnishing bargains.

—Reports from Hazelhurst state that the condition of C. W. Mordoff is very critical and there is little hope for his recovery.

—J. C. Cunningham's residence on East Main street has been receiving a fresh coat of paint. Engstrom Bros. did the job.

—Ike Simons, the leading Bradford clothier and furnisher, has a change of ad. this week. Ike is always to the front in his line.

—C. J. Vanblad has taken a contract to do the horseshoeing in the shop of Chas. W. Liligendahl and has closed his shop on Water street.

—Isaac Birrillo, who was convicted of setting fire to his wife's clothing thereby causing her death, was hung at Wellsboro on Tuesday.

—Work has been commenced on the wall for Mrs. Ellingsfeld's residence, corner King and Mechanic streets. Wm Glavin is in charge.

—Other towns are agitating the 4th of July celebration question. Why are not the patriotic citizens of Smethport also bestirring themselves in this direction?

—The Bradford Record published an excellent picture of the new Bradford brewery building last Thursday. It will be an imposing structure when completed.

—The members of the Buffalo Merchants' Exchange were in Bradford the latter part of last week, and were royally entertained by the business men of that city.

—Sloan & Ervin of Bradford have a new ad in this issue. Honest goods and prices have made this furniture house deservedly popular with consumers in this section.

—Fred McFall, the well known Eldred ball player, joined the Cortland club of the New York state league Monday. Fred is a first-class twirler and we wish him good luck.

—Lightning struck a house in Port Allegany owned by E. B. Dolley last Sunday. The building was entirely destroyed by fire and another house was badly damaged.

—A. Miller & Son, the well-known lumber merchants of Bradford, have a change of ad this week. Persons intending to build will do well to get their figures on material.

—Young people preparing for college can do a year's work in Greek and Latin in a single term at the Clarion State Normal School by studying those branches on the "intensive" plan.

—Dr. Harry M. Stearns has received an offer to act as assistant surgeon in the United States Marine hospital in New York.—Bradford Post. Dr. Stearns left yesterday afternoon for New York.

—The following bit of news was handed in for publication: "After a precarious existence of three weeks the Pedestrian club of this place expired of 'constitutional tiredness' on April 19th."

—The Athletic club will give a dance at their rooms in the Backus block, Tuesday, May 1st. Klingensmith's orchestra will furnish the music and a good time is assured all who attend. All are invited.

—The license of the Kane House, Kane, has been transferred from Mrs. Agnes L. McIntyre to A. C. Snyder. Mr. Snyder will make many improvements about the house for the greater convenience of the traveling public.

—List of letters remaining in the post-office at Smethport for the week ending April 31, 1900: Wm. Awres, Miss Minnie Bradburn, R. H. Green, Rudolph Day, Wm. Pettys, Geo. McKeone; foreign, Delizio Govoni.

—Martin Carlson of the enterprising shoe firm of Anderson & Carlson, had the misfortune to dislocate his right shoulder last Sunday. He attempted to step from a carriage when his foot caught, throwing him with the above result.

—Mrs. Carrie Reilly Clark & Co. have a new ad this week announcing a Summer Millinery opening for five days next week. Mrs. Charnock of Hazelhurst will also exhibit fancy work on Thursday and Friday during the opening. Read the ad.

—Maynard Sanford of Antrim, Pa., succeeds to the vacancy in L. K. Hogarth & Co.'s drug store caused by the resignation of R. C. Sasse. Mr. Sanford has more recently been employed in Coudersport and is a bright and gentlemanly young man.

—According to a Philadelphia special the Western New York & Pennsylvania railway has been sold to the Pennsylvania Railroad company and the latter company will take possession of that road on May 25. If this is true Smethport will be on another through line of railroad.

—The P., S. & N. R. R. shops will be located before long and there is some hope that they may be located in Smethport. The temporary repair shop is located here now and it is worth a good effort to have them remain permanently. Let every person assist our board of trade in securing this enterprise.

—Mrs. E. L. Ryan, who has been visiting with Mr. Ryan's parents at Smethport for the past ten days, will enter the Bradford hospital for treatment this evening, under the care of Dr. Benninghoff. Mrs. Ryan's many friends in Kane hope for her speedy recovery to health.—Kane Republican, Monday.

—There are those who do not know why the United States government came to be spoken of as Uncle Sam. A couple of our townsmen were discussing this question the other evening when one of our foreign born American citizens gravely informed them it was because the first president of the United States was named Sam.

—A Potter county man recently sold his wife and small child for ten cents. The purchaser, who is not a married man and is not anxious for a life partner, went into the transaction simply as a joke. Greatly to his surprise, however, the first mentioned party "delivered the goods," and the purchaser is now trying to think of a way to dispose of his property in a manner that will be satisfactory to all.

—H. G. Heath has secured possession of the Eldred Driving Park and he desires us to state that there will positively be a good series of horse races there on July 4th. Work will be commenced just as soon as the weather will permit to put the track in first class shape for good races, and several horses have already engaged quarters here to be worked out on this track. The programme of sport will be more fully set forth as soon as arrangements are completed.—Eagle.

—Joe Chiodo, foreman of the construction crew on the Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern railroad, had his foot severely injured by the dropping of a rail Wednesday morning. A bad gash was cut in that member, which was sewed up by Dr. Chadwick. Fortunately no bones were broken and Joe will be about again in a couple of weeks.

—County Commissioners Peterson and Hungiville were in Kane Friday last trying to see if they could learn something about the man Thomas Hughes, who was killed by the cars near Mt. Jewett last week. Failing in their efforts the remains were interred in the cemetery there. The commissioners were not obliged to send the remains to Philadelphia as he had not been a county charge.

—A special train was run over the P., S. & N. R. R. last Sunday from this place to Mt. Jewett and return for the purpose of giving the officials a chance to inspect the road. The following officials were in the party: B. E. Cartwright, general manager; L. P. Snyder, assistant general manager; P. W. Cashman, secretary; B. C. Mulhern, general train master; G. C. Woolard, division engineer; C. H. Hammond, general freight agent and C. J. Renwick, assistant freight agent.

—Mrs. John Bergquist died at her home in Hazelhurst on Sunday last, aged 39 years. The deceased was for several years a resident of this borough, removing to Hazelhurst upon her marriage to Mr. Bergquist about two years ago. The bereaved husband, who was also a former resident of Smethport, has the sympathy of all in his affliction. The funeral was held in the Swedish Lutheran church, this borough, on Tuesday, Rev. P. E. Nordgren officiating. Interment in Rose Hill cemetery.

—Many farmers in various sections are being victimized by a swindler, who represents himself as a census taker. He takes notes of the family, and secures the signature of the farmer to a paper which turns out to be a contract for a lot of worthless books. These are sent to the farmer as a result of the contract. Census enumerators will be furnished with badges by the government which are to be worn in a conspicuous place so as to be plainly seen, and which will be their credentials for gathering statistics.—Kane Republican.

—The members of the Central Club entertained their wives, sisters and sweethearts in their elegant rooms Tuesday evening. Cards and billiards were enjoyed by the guests until it was announced that supper was ready in the Grand Central dining room. During the excellent repast prepared by Landlord McGuire, Fred Gallup, in a brief address, welcomed the ladies who had visited their den. The party broke up about 2 o'clock, the ladies all satisfied that their husbands and friends were possessed of very suitable quarters.

—The beautiful new Baptist church has been opened for the last week or ten days to a most interesting meeting conducted by Rev. S. Hartwell Pratt of New York city, who is an evangelist of experience and power, and as a result of his work among us many have shown an interest by rising and coming forward for prayer. Mrs. Wilson, the sister of the late P. P. Bliss, who is a very beautiful singer, came last Saturday and has added great interest by her beautiful singing and kind Christian heart as a worker for God. It is hoped that these good people will remain with us at least over Sunday and it may be that they can be induced to stay another week. The people of Smethport cannot afford to miss these interesting meetings and it is hoped that from now to the close the house will be filled as it was last Sunday evening.

Death of Bishop Mullen.

Rev. Father Tobias Mullen, who for over a quarter of a century had charge of the Erie diocese, died at the Episcopal residence in Erie at 9:45 o'clock last Sunday night, aged 82 years.

Bishop Mullen was stricken with paralysis on May 20, 1897, and at that time it was feared that he would die as his condition was critical for the first three months of his illness. Then his wonderful vitality and long life of rigid self denial asserted itself and he gained in strength until last summer he was able to go out in an invalid's chair. His mind was always clear and up to the time of the appointment of his successor, Right Reverend John E. Fitzmaurice, he looked after the affairs of the diocese.

Tobias Mullen was born in the parish of Urney, Tyrone county, Ireland, on March 4, 1818. He came to this country in 1843, and was ordained in the priesthood at Pittsburg on September 1st, 1844. On Sunday, August 2, 1868, Father Mullen was consecrated bishop of the diocese of Erie, comprising the counties of Erie, Crawford, Mercer, Venango, Jefferson, Elk, McKean, Potter, Warren, Forest and Clarion. His episcopacy was one of untiring energy until he was stricken with the disease which brought to a close an honored and useful life.

The funeral took place at 10 o'clock this morning. Rt. Rev. Bishop Fitzmaurice celebrated the Pontifical requiem high mass, assisted by visiting dignitaries of the church and the priests of the diocese. The deacons of honor were Rev. Joseph Dund of Titusville and Rev. Francis J. Winter of Meadville. Rev. Theodore Smith, O. S. B., Prior of St. Mary's church, Erie, was deacon of the mass and Rev. Peter Cauley, subdeacon. Rev. Father Donnellan was master of ceremonies. Many noted dignitaries of the church were present at the obsequies.

Bowling Match.

On Saturday evening last the first bowling match was pulled off at the Athletic Club's alleys. The match was between two picked home teams, captained by J. W. Bouton and F. D. Gallup. The game was exciting from the start and a large crowd witnessed the contest, giving hearty applause to their favorites whenever an opportunity offered.

The highest aggregate score in three games was to take the pot and it took the last ball in the last frame to decide who should pay for suppers for the two teams so close was the score. Bouton's team won by two points.

Following is the tabulated score of the games:

	1st game	2d game	3d game	Total
Bouton, J. W.	114	157	151	422
Palmer, W. S.	109	97	130	336
Clark, Dr. John	103	118	111	332
Gallup, W. D.	129	87	133	349
Johnson,	111	173	129	413
Grand total				1852
Gallup, F. D.	94	124	115	333
Redfield, S. F.	117	175	161	453
Bell, S. E.	135	134	81	316
Partle, T. H.	124	112	130	356
Hamlin, W. O.	140	108	117	365
Grand total				1850

You Want One.

One of the Vive Magazine or Ray cameras. They are the best made in the world to-day. R. C. Gleason, the photographer sells them.

For Sale.

Two fine Jersey cows. For particulars apply of F. W. Backus at Heath & Backus' billiard room.

Everything in lumber, hardware, paints, glass. We have it all if you are building. HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

All widths of poultry netting at lowest prices at Mason's Hardware.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Deputy Sheriff Davis visited Bradford Friday last.

Sheridan Gorton had business in Kane on Tuesday.

Rev. Dr. Walker and wife return from Buffalo to-morrow.

A. H. Mayo of Eldred was in town on business Tuesday.

Col. Burt Olson visited Bradford the latter part of last week.

Miss Hattie Ryan is the guest of Bradford friends this week.

Miss Bertha Mead of Hazelhurst visited friends in town last week.

Mrs. Will Voorhees and children of Olean are visiting friends in town.

Walla Sasse came over from Kane and spent Sunday with his parents.

Miss Lucy Mitchell returned to her studies at Chambersburg on Monday.

J. E. Mullen, Esq., of Kane had business in town Tuesday and Wednesday.

F. B. Digel, postmaster at Coleville, was a pleasant caller Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Brasted visited Bradford Wednesday to see The Christian.

Miss Emma Weaver has returned to her home in Mt. Jewett after a three weeks' visit in town.

Miss Alberta Choate of New York is in town, called here by the illness of her sister, Miss May Choate.

Albert Lawrence of Buffalo, a former MINER employe, was the guest of friends in town this week.

N. C. Gallup, one of Norwich township's most prominent citizens, was a welcome caller at this office Tuesday.

Mrs. W. P. Mulhern and children of Clermont were the guests of her husband at the Grand Central over Sunday.

Judge Morrison of Smethport was the guest yesterday of Mr. and Mrs. Foster Studholme, of S. Barry St.—Olean Times, Wednesday.

Mrs. Flora Hogarth of Smethport came down and visited at the home of T. L. Sartwell and took in the Spinster's Convention Wednesday evening.—Eldred Eagle.

Attorney J. W. Bouton made a business trip to Washington, D. C., this week. Mr. Bouton was present in the senate chamber Wednesday when the vote on the Quay case was taken.

Port Allegany Reporter: Miss Lella Hackett visited in Smethport this week. * * Rev. Father Cosgrove of Smethport was in town Tuesday. * * Rev. Father Donahue of Smethport was the guest of Rev. Father Becker the first of the week. * * Miss Mae Bellows was visiting relatives in Smethport last week.

The Churches.

ST. LUKE'S CHURCH.
REV. DAY, Pastor.

The 2nd Sunday after Easter.

Celebration at 8 a. m.

Matins, litany and sermon at 10:30 a. m.

Subject of sermon: "Woman's work and influence in making known the resurrection story."

Sunday school at 12 m.

Evensong with sermon at 7:30 p. m.

Subject of the sermon: "The faith of the Church."

This latter service will be the last that the rector pro tem. will hold here. As the sermon is by special request all the members and friends of the parish are cordially invited to be present.

ALL SAINTS' CHAPEL.

Evensong with sermon at 2:30 p. m.

Sunday School at 3:15 p. m.

ST. ELIZABETH'S CHURCH.
REV. FATHER COSGROVE, Pastor.
REV. FATHER DONAHUE, Assistant.

Mass at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School 3:00 p. m. Vespers and Benediction at 7:30.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
REV. DR. WALKER, Pastor.

Rev. Dr. Walker will preach next Sunday morning and evening.

Subject in the morning: "Methodism in its relation to the doctrinal, moral and educational sentiment of the world."

Subject in the evening at 7:30: "St. Peter the great apostle; lessons from his life."

SWEDISH MISSION CHURCH.
REV. NORDEEN, Pastor.

Services as usual next Sunday.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
REV. T. D. WARE, Pastor.

Services next Sunday as usual.

Correspondence.

LARABEE.

Mac Windsor returned home Tuesday from Mt. Clemens, Mich. He is very enthusiastic in praise of the famous mineral baths and his improvement in health attests to their curative qualities.

Alfred Johnson moves his family from the Robbins residence to the Driscoll house this week. Mr. Evans of Eldred has purchased the Robbins' property and will take possession soon.

Walter Windsor of Clarksville, N. Y., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Windsor of this place.

Mrs. Wm. Galutia and son, Guy, of Eldred visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Carpenter, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Rice have sold their farm here and moved back to their home in Duke Center.

Mrs. Washborne of Moody Hollow is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Albert Rice.

Miss May Lynch and Mr. Campbell of Smethport visited at D. Daly's Sunday.

Miss Ada Windsor is the guest of Mrs. Bert Andress at Port Allegany.

Mr. Rickenbrode of Bradford was in town Saturday.

James Phalin of Phalin, Pa., was in town Wednesday.

A Secure Investment.

It is Better Than a Mortgage or Real Estate.

In these days of active speculation it is more secure and pays better to deposit your savings in the Pittsburg Bank for Savings, No. 210 Fourth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa., where it earns 4 per cent. interest, compounded twice a year, than to take the chance in investments not absolutely sure of a dividend. You can deposit by mail as easy and safely as in person in this bank. Write or call for booklet describing how it is done.

Valuable Property For Sale.

Houses and lots centrally located in Smethport; terms moderate. Also store in the Reilly block for rent after May 22.
17-tf A. REILLY.

Notice.

B. H. Green is prepared to do all kinds of mason work and estimating. He can be found at Mrs. Ellen Hoffman's, Mill street, Smethport, Pa.

Go to the new millinery store for ladies', misses' and children's trimmed and untrimmed hats. MRS. A. E. HINMAN, H. Warshefsky block, East Smethport.

Dan Brasted is prepared to furnish his customers with all kinds of garden truck. Everything in this line fresh and green.

Have you heard the story? "Once upon a time"—but "Ike," the photographer tells the story best.

Brick, lime, cements, tar, roofing, roof coating at HOLMES & GILFILLAN'S.

Full line of Sherwin & Williams' mixed paints at Mason's.

Zipp's Bonnie Belle is a popular drink. Call for it at Brasted's.

Hammar Paint is the best and saves you money. HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

Ask for Zipp's Bonnie Belle at Brasted's.

Mason's fishing tackle stock is complete.

Resolutions of Respect.

The messenger of death has again visited our Circle. It has taken one of our sister members [illegible] Chambers, died April 19th, 1900, at her home on West State street, Olean, N. Y., aged [illegible] years.

Resolved, That we, the members of Smethport Circle No. 55 [illegible], extend to the bereaved mother and daughter our sincere sympathy in this their hour of sorrow, and entreat them to look ever to Him who gave and who has taken away.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the friends, and placed upon the minute book.

They have laid her to her slumber
'Neath the green and lowly sod,
But her spirit has [illegible]
In the mansions [illegible]
Mother it was hard to lose her,
[illegible]
That her soul has been [illegible]
To the [illegible] of heaven.
Yes you miss her. All will miss her
In your home [illegible]
Will [illegible] seat of the loved one
Whom on earth [illegible]
Ever [illegible]
In the region fair and bright,
Where [illegible]
By the gloom of sorrow's night.

Whereas, It has pleased Him who doeth all things well, to remove from our Hive our sister, L. E. Chambers, therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Lady Chambers our Hive has lost a faithful member.

Resolved, That we extend our sympathy to the mourning mother and daughter, and pray that in this time of sorrow which has so heavily fallen upon them that God in his infinite mercy will help them to bear this sad bereavement.

Resolved, That as a tribute to the deceased we drape our charter for 30 days and these resolutions be spread on the minutes of our Hive, a copy be sent to the bereaved family and also published in the county papers.

A. E. CHURCH,
SARAH PROVIN,
OLIVE HAINES.

School Report.

Following is the report of Smethport schools for the month ending April 11, 1900:

(Those marked * were tardy.)

PRIMARY SCHOOL.

Whole number in attendance 38.
Per cent. of attendance—boys 90, girls 89.
Names of pupils not absent during month:

Ella Cole
Elizabeth Atherton
Mabel Brook
Ethel Holman
Vera Johnson
Ellen Engerstrom
Hattie McGee
Marie Partle
Edna Specht
Oscar Anderson
Walter Apple
Paul Apple
Warren Colegrove
John Fagan
Allen Hamlin
Donald Hogarth
Clarice Shaughnessy

Visitors: Miss Nellie Masser, Mrs. S. N. Forsythe, Dr. and Mrs. [illegible] Walker, Mrs. C. M. Colegrove, Mrs. F. W. Specht, Mrs. W. O. Hamlin, Mr. B. E. Ellis.

[illegible], Teacher.

FIRST AND SECOND GRADES.

Whole number in attendance 37.
Per cent. of attendance—girls 95, boys 93.
Names of pupils not absent during month:

Ella Gallup
Edna Ness
Angie Hanscore
Ora Bodger
Iva Baron
Ethel Brook
Laura Gavin
Esther Owen
Aletha Pickersgill
Hazel Hooper
Frank Parbous
Everett Christensen*
[illegible] Clark
Edgar [illegible]
Eddie Engstrom
John Haley*
Fred Hultstrom
Ernest Holmes
Earl Lyman
Fred Lyman
Alfred Sturdevant
Elmer Ollsson

Visitors: Mrs. Forsythe, Mrs. Nellie Boylan.

Rose Allen, Teacher.

THIRD AND FOURTH GRADES.

Whole number in attendance 36.
Per cent. of attendance—girls 97, boys 97.
Names of pupils not absent during month:

Harry Dickie
Eddie Gavin
Ralph Herzog
Truman Keester
Charles Gallup
Harry Lyman*
John Moran
Leroy Moorhouse
Thomas Shaughnessy
Cora Allen
Mary Cole
Bessie Engstrom*
Mildred Owens
Debbie Bates
Winifred Clark

Visitors—Miss Nellie Masser, E. R. Mayo.

Della Hafner, Teacher.

FIFTH AND SIXTH GRADES.

Whole number in attendance 53.
Per cent. of attendance—girls 97, boys 91.
Names of pupils not absent during month:

Aletha Armstrong*
Bessie Ottesen*
Ruth Barnes
Donna Lyman*
Martha Eckels
Lena Young
Alice Day
Lila Holman
MacArthur Gorton
Grace Holman*
Cora Olson
Mildred Gresty
Sidney Huefler
Laura Dickinson
Earl Hafner
Roy Colegrove
Will Provin*

Visitors: E. R. Mayo, Ethel Voorhees.

Florence M. Pierpont, Teacher.

SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADES.

Whole number in attendance 42.
Per cent. of attendance—girls 97, boys [illegible].
Names of pupils not absent during month:

Ben Young*
Fred Beyer
Kenneth Mayo
Harry Sasse
Myron Gallup
Charlie Church
Harold Benner
Claude Hamilton
Alberta Sturdevant
[illegible] Gifford
Grace Mayo*
Bessie Holter
Margaret Beyer*
Hazel Green
Lois Green
Stella Rubin
Elsie Shorer
Myra Sergeant

Stella M. Tate, Teacher.

HIGH SCHOOL.

Whole number in attendance 48.
Per cent. of attendance—girls [illegible], boys [illegible].
Names of pupils not absent during month:

Chas. Masser
Montford Green
Leo Campbell*
Abram Davis
Paul Green
Eugene Lutker*
Earl Gallup*
Edwin McClure*
Harry Rubin
Elmer Kamer
Cecil Richards*
Herman Tate
Mandus Jackson*
Edna Church
Annetta Anderson
Beatrice Gifford
Bertha Jackson
Rosa Boardman
Pearl Green
Mabel Camp
Mary Keesor*
Florence Stuart
Alice Sergeant
Rachel Rubin
Lina Ortt*
Marie Gorey*
Ora Campbell
Rachel Mayo*

Visitors—Geo. Bird.

W. P. Eckels, Principal.
Alice J. Bickers, Ass't.

The Best in the World.

We believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best in the world. A few weeks ago we suffered with a severe cold and a troublesome cough, and having read their advertisements in our own and other papers we purchased a bottle to see if it would effect us. It cured us before the bottle was more than half used. It is the best medicine out for colds and coughs.—The Herald, Andersonville, Ind. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

For Sale.

I offer for sale my store and stock of general merchandise, at Clermont, Pa., cheap for cash. This is an opportunity for the right person. Reason for sell is ill health. LAWRENCE BAYER.
5-tf Clermont, Pa.

A. R. Bass, of Morgantown, Ind., had to get up ten or twelve times during the night and had severe backache and pains in the kidneys. Was cured by Foley's Kidney Cure. It's guaranteed. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

Before you take that trip buy one of the Vive Magazine or Ray cameras. They are pleasant companions and only tell of the pleasant side of your outing when you get home. "Ike" Gleason sells them.

L. K. Hogarth & Co. have started their fountain and opened their ice cream parlor, with side entrance. Ice cream by the dish or in quantity.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

"Confound Those Flies!"
Why don't you kill them?

Daisy Fly Killer

Attracts and kills FLIES by the million. Lasts all summer.

15 Cents

Will not soil or injure anything but FLIES.
For sale at drug, grocery, or hardware stores, or 20 cents by mail.
SOMERS BROTHERS, Third Avenue, Brooklyn, N.Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

Bell Brothers,

Olean, N. Y.

DRESSMAKING PARLORS, 3d Floor Annex.

Housewives are busy now with their housecleaning. Many new furnishings have to be bought to replace the old. Some will need carpets. Others rugs or lace curtains while the demand for new pieces of furniture will tax us to supply our trade. Our facilities, as well as our stocks, are greater this season than ever. Get our prices before buying.

Fifteen Hundred Yards of Sanford Velvets, All New Designs.

You will like them we know. Regularly they should be priced at $1.35 and $1.50. We make and lay them on the floor, $1 to a yard. No more at the same price when these are gone.

The Furniture Floor is a wonderfully satisfactory place in which to ramble.

During the past few days, car loads of bed room suits, dining room furniture, couches, parlor pieces and fancy chairs have been added to our large stock.

We make claims to having the largest floor space, and selling more furniture than any like establishment in South Western New York.

BELL BROTHERS,

The Leading Dry Goods, Carpet & Furniture House of Southwestern New York.

Sloan & Ervin.

The Big Main Street Store.

FURNITURE
CARPETS
MANTLES
TILE WORK

16 Main St. Bradford, Pa.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

The Leading JEWELER

and dealer in

WATCHES
CLOCKS
NOVELTIES
FINE JEWELRY
SPORTING GOODS

Having procured the services of H. M. Smith, practical watchmaker, optician and jeweler, I am prepared to do all kinds of watch and jewelry repair work and guarantee satisfaction. Bring in your watches, clocks and jewelry and get in line for the opening of our new railroad Nov. 1st.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

Full line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices. Harness. All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

YENOOR

Union Made. Quality not Quantity.

A mild, pleasant Cigar, yet a satisfying smoke. Ask for a Yenoor Match Scratcher, to paste to your hat, free at Yenoor agencies:
H. L. Wells, Smethport.
E. S. Sherwood, East Smethport.
Dr. Burt, Hazelhurst.
Stand & Co., Mt. Jewett.
Kane Drug Co., Kane.

FOR SPRING

Nearly everybody wants something new and pretty to wear at Spring time. We have just received a new stock of Beautiful Neckwear, Gloves, Shirts and Hats. We also call attention to our magnificent stock of

Spring Clothing

for Men, Boys and Children. We can safely say that there has never been, in this city, such a stock of Overcoats, Suits and Pantaloons as we show this season, and at such very low prices. No matter what your shape is we can fit you.

IKE SIMONS,

46 Main St. Bradford, Pa.

WE SHOULD HELP EACH OTHER.

And for that, if for no other reason, we feel it our duty to call your attention to the fact that we can furnish you with the best grades of

BUILDING MATERIAL

that there are on the market. The picture at the head of this advertisement would indicate that there was a leak some where. If the leak is in your roof don't forget that we keep all kinds of

SHINGLES

and that we sell them at a small margin of profit. The picture might also incline some to think that we believed in the supremacy of women. That is not what we wanted to convey, however. It was more that we wanted to attract your attention. At the same time we want to say to you that if you have any use for Lumber we want to see you. We think we can save you money and we know we can give you good Lumber. We will treat you in such a manner as to insure your return when you want anything more in our line.

A. Miller & Son
18 KENNEDY STREET, BRADFORD, PA.

Bicycle Repair Shop

Alex Clarke, Prop.
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

I HAVE OPENED MY REPAIR SHOP FOR THE SEASON OF 1900, AND AM NOW READY FOR

BUSINESS.

FULL LINE OF TIRES, SUNDRIES, ETC. AGENT FOR THE ECLIPSE BICYCLE AND MORROW COASTER BRAKE.

ALL REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

Call and be Satisfied.

Alex Clarke.

SPRING GOODS.

Our Spring Goods have arrived we are showing latest in the following:

Manila Cords.
Alliance Cords.
Corded Muslins.
Imitation Dimitys.
Fine Swiss Dots.
Lace Effect White Goods.
Batiste in Stripes.
Lawns and Percales.
Linen Skirting.
Shirt Waists.

You will find our stock well filled with new seasonable goods. Call and ask to see them.

Ladies' Spring Wrappers and Summer underwear all prices, sizes and styles. New Linings. New Skirtings. New Shirt Waist goods, cannot be told from silk.

Groceries, Groceries.

Try Mar's Breakfast Food, something entirely new and very fine.

Jello takes the lead now for a dainty dessert.

Try Lily of the Valley Peas, no better ever canned.

Try our Sweet Corn, [illegible]

The Beets are very fine. Try them.

Try [illegible] Pancake Flour, [illegible]

J. COLEGROVE.

FRY & HERZOG

CASH STORE.

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR

Its time to lay aside heavy flannels and don the cooler weights. There's no place in the country where you can get better value for your money than at our store. Let us fit you out.

GENTLEMEN'S

SUMMER FLANNELS $1 a piece.
—Natural Gray—
FANCY NEW SILK $1 a piece.
PLAIN BALBRIGGAN 50c a piece.
Drawers made with double bicycle seat—
Fancy lt. blue Ribbed 50c a piece.
White Jean Drawers 50c a pair.

LADIES'

White Ribbed Union Suits 50c.
Long Sleeved Balbriggan Vests 50c.
Long Sleeved Ecru Ribbed Vests 50c.
Long or Short Sleeved White Ribbed Vest 25 & 50c.
White and Fancy Colors without Sleeves from 10c up.

Gloves

The higest standards of excellence that the prices can procure: Gents' $1.00, $1.50. Ladies' $1.00, $1.50.

FRY & HERZOG,
New Clark Block, Smethport, Pa.

IF YOU WANT

A FIT

CALL ON

Shillenn & Torrence,

The Leading Tailors,

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

Summer Millinery Opening

Five days next week commencing

Tuesday, May 1st.

This Season we have purchased an unusually large and stylish line of MILLINERY and are prepared to show our customers the finest in

MILLINERY EFFECTS

ever shown in Smethport. Prices as low as any fine goods can be purchased for in the city.

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY

MRS. CHARNOCK of Hazelhurst

Will exhibit a beautiful line of Mexican Drawn Work and Art Embroideries. She will also form a class in Kensington and Art Embroidery in Smethport.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co.

REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT, PA.

BY TWO YEARS of effective work in the face of adverse criticism the COLUMBIA BEVEL-GEAR CHAINLESS won its reputation as the leader of all bicycles. On road and track its performances have never been equalled. The 1900 Model has the added advantages of greatly reduced weight and further improvement in the driving mechanism. It was freely acknowledged to be the leading feature of the cycle exhibit at the New York Show where it was brought into direct comparison with the best that has been accomplished in the building of wheels of other types. Price $75.

COLUMBIA, HARTFORD, STORMER AND PENNANT CHAIN WHEELS, by reason of their general excellence and their wide range of pattern and price, comprise the most representative line of 1900 bicycles of the chain type. Prices $50, $35, $30, $25. Read the new COLUMBIA AND STORMER CATALOGUES which are replete with information of peculiar value to the dealer or to the rider at this time of the year. The COLUMBIA COASTER BRAKE does its work without wearing or straining the running parts of the machine.

M. L. ARMSTRONG, Agent,
Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

SPECHT & SASSE,

THE OLD RELIABLE

FURNITURE DEALERS,

Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.

Do not fail to give them a call.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

DON'T BE SORROWFUL, DARLING.

Oh, don't be sorrowful, darling,
And don't be sorrowful, pray!
Taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't more night than day.

'Tis rainy weather, my darling,
Time's waves they heavily run,
But, taking the year together, my dear,
There isn't more cloud than sun.

We are old folks now, my darling,
Our heads are growing gray,
But, taking the year all around, my dear,
You will always find the May.

We have had our May, my darling,
And our roses long ago,
And the time of the year is coming, my dear,
For the silent night and the snow;

But God is God, my darling,
Of the night of death so grim;
The gate that leads out of life, good wife,
Is the gate that leads to him.

—Rembrandt Peale.

HAUNTED BY A TELEGRAPH DISPATCH.

A Murderer's Touch on the Instrument Betrayed Him.

Dick Ramsey and I had gone west to make our fortunes. What that means none but an eastern boy who has tried it can tell.

We roughed it together, sometimes faring well when we happened to fall into the camp of a hospitable westerner, but more often tramping it from village to village looking for the work which was never found and wondering when we should strike our "streak" of luck.

Finally we separated, Dick to take the position of station agent at Lakeville, a new settlement, and I to go on to Riverdale, ten miles beyond, to hold a similar position. We could talk by wire, but we found that further communication would be impossible, for we were well tied down and after our separation did not see each other again.

Dick was a gentle sort of fellow, one of those dreamers who never get on in a worldly way, but the dearest companion imaginable. I missed him terribly for awhile, but his occasional talk at the wire told me he was alive and well.

One afternoon there came a frantic call at the wire, and I hurried to the instrument to hear Dick tapping off the words that the express train had been delayed and to hold the "runaway," due at the station ten minutes later, until I heard from him. Directly after the message came the line: "Express train in sight. Something wrong. Stand by." I waited a full minute; then came Dick's familiar tap tap: "Express is being run by strange hands. They have stopped at this station. Send relief!"

There was a second's silence; then, before I could flash the alarm along the line, the tapping began again. It ran: "Everything all right. Goodby."

I signaled for him to repeat the message, and again came the words: "Everything all right. Goodby."

I held the instrument in my hand and debated with myself upon my course of conduct. I did not want to needlessly send the alarm along the line. On the other hand, why had Dick sent his first message? I touched the instrument and asked, "Is everything all right, Dick?" And the answer came back, "Everything is all right."

It did not seem at all like Dick's touch, but I laid it to nervousness and quieted my fears while I waited for the "runaway."

I recalled that Dick had told me over the wire the previous evening that the "runaway" would have a large sum of money aboard, which it was to transfer to the express at his station.

When the "runaway" came up, I notified the engineer that the express was waiting for him at Lakeville, and I also casually mentioned that the alarm had come from there, but that afterward I had received a message that all was well.

He seemed disturbed and advised me to repeat the story to the United States marshal aboard, which I did, with the result that the train pulled out of the station prepared for emergencies, though neither they nor I thought anything of the hasty message that had been flashed to me.

Ten minutes later the message came over the wires from Lakeville: "Found train in charge of highwaymen. Dick Ramsey murdered at instrument. Object was to rob the 'runaway,' but we overpowered them after a desperate struggle. Notify the stations along the line to send relief."

This, in brief, was the story of the death of Dick Ramsey, and after I had seen him laid away in the graveyard at Lakeville I packed up my goods and journeyed farther on, for I could not remain so near the scene of my old friend's death.

Well, strange things happen, and after I had found a position with the same company 50 miles away I was assigned back to Lakeville.

I found the village grown into a settlement of very fair size and the simple little station replaced by a very pretentious one, while the humble little churchyard where they had buried poor Dick Ramsey was gay with flowering shrubs, and spires of marble lifted themselves here and there among the trees. Dick's grave was still marked by the rude cross I had placed over it.

Well, in the duties of my new position I am afraid I forgot Dick, and for weeks at a time I never thought of the mound behind the church and the poor fellow who had come with me from home and whose joys and sorrows had been mine for so long.

In Dick's place at the instrument there sat an honest little chap, and assisting him was another lad, for the station at Lakeville now boasted half a dozen employees.

High above the station, on a bluff that commanded the finest view in town, was the home of the president of the company, a man who had fought his way up and who now boasted his millions.

The president was a tall, dark man, with stern features, but a kind heart, and often I watched him with envy as he alighted from his private car and entered the handsome victoria which carried him behind his spanking team up to his home on Lakeville heights.

Often the president did not go up to the city, and on these occasions he wired me on his private line, and I wired to the city for him.

One day, chancing to sit at the instrument, there came a call on the president's wire, and, responding, I received this message: "Let me know if the road is clear."

A minute later I called up his private wire and tapped, "The road is clear."

"All right," came back the answer.

It was a simple enough message, but it set my pulses throbbing. Mechanically I touched the button and repeated the message, "The road is clear," and immediately came back the words, "All right."

I sat at the instrument like a man in a dream, and my thoughts were with Dick, who had sat at the same spot five years before and had touched that same instrument. What was there in that reply that so fascinated me, or was it the anniversary of poor Dick's death that made me fanciful?

That afternoon the president came down to the station on business, and I looked at him closely. He must have seen me watching him, for he shifted his position uneasily and nervously handled the instrument. I may say that he was an expert operator and preferred telegraphing his messages to writing them.

As I watched him I remembered hearing the strange story of his rise; how from an operator on a distant road he had suddenly become a stockholder, a director and finally the president of the road, and how his wealth and holdings were known far and wide.

He seemed ill at ease that day, and I withdrew my eyes and busied myself elsewhere. But more than once he caught me looking at him.

Twice that day the president drove down to the station, and slowly he drove home again, as though he were disturbed about something. The third time he came it was almost dark, and I heard him send his coachman home, telling him that he would follow soon on foot.

For half an hour the president busied himself around the station, a most unusual thing for him, and when he finally took leave it was to walk hurriedly away in the direction of the churchyard, a journey which I often took myself.

Scarcely realizing what I was doing, I pulled my cap over my eyes and started after him. What excuse I would make if he turned and saw me I knew not. I only understood that some force was pulling me onward and that same force was taking me over the same road and in the very footprints of President Greydon of the Lakeville and Laska railway.

To my surprise, he turned the corner as he reached the church and, plodding his way past it, opened the gate which led into the churchyard and slowly wended his way among the graves. Noiselessly I followed him. Through the narrow paths we went, he the substance, I the shadow close after him.

But, horror of horrors, he stopped! And, my God, he bent over Dick Ramsey's grave! Lower and lower he sank until he was upon his knees and his hands were spread out upon the sod. In the uncertain light of the rising moon I could see that he threw back his head, that his face was drawn and deadly white and that his lips were moving.

I must have stepped upon a twig, for a sound betrayed me. Springing to his feet, he turned and faced me, not ten feet away.

With a cry of rage he sprang toward me. "So you followed me!" he cried fiercely between his teeth. "You dogged my steps!"

He was a powerful man, but in the struggle which followed I easily mastered him and had him pinioned, white and panting. "Do not add another murder," I said fiercely, "to that of Dick Ramsey."

"How do you know?" he whispered.

"I recognized your hand upon the wire. I was the agent at the next station when you—took Dick's place—you remember—five years ago—today!"

"Oh, God, yes!" he cried. "Shall I ever forget? When I had to come to this cursed place to live, I thought it might disappear after awhile. But it grows stronger every day. I live with it, see it, hear it—that poor fellow—all the time! Yet I had to do it or be killed. There was a gang of us. Oh, oh!" he cried, and, breaking down utterly, the proud president of the road buried his face in his hands.

It was a strange scene, we two there in the moonlight, accuser and accused, he trembling, I revengeful.

"I tried to lead a better life," he continued, "and on my gains I succeeded well. But, oh, the misery of these years! I thought tonight if I could see his grave and pray upon it I might be forgiven and have rest." His eyes sought the spot where poor Dick lay with crushed skull.

"What are you going to do?" I asked after we had stood there in silence.

"Give myself up now, I suppose," said he. "There is no other way."

The next day the whole country was ringing with the strange confession of President Greydon. He made a clean breast of it and was so manly and sincere in his repentance that nobody was sorry when his sentence was placed at a term of imprisonment instead of the death penalty, which is so summarily dealt out to criminals in the newest of the western towns.—Columbus Dispatch.

A KAFFIR SMOKER.

The Native Women Are Enthusiastic Devotees of the Weed.

In South Africa the native women smoke incessantly. Your native servant smokes as she cooks and as she washes. The tobacco she likes is rank. The dainty cigarette an English or Russian lady of fashion enjoys, smoked through a quill so that no nicotine can stain either teeth or fingers, would be sneered at by a Kaffir. "Give me a pipe and something in it I can taste," is in effect what she says.

The men Kaffirs are beyond tobacco. They smoke something so vehement that it makes them cough and splutter, lose their breath, choke and sneeze to an alarming degree. They like snuff, too, and are fond of offering and taking pinches of it ("schniff" they call it) when they meet and visit one another.

Regarding tobacco as too mild for their taste, the Kaffirs take another weed and smoke that. They proceed to arrange a smoking party by squatting on the ground and getting ready their "pipe," a cow horn with a thin tube in it inserted half way down at right angles to the horn. The end of the tube is in a basin, and it is from it that the smoker sucks the strong stuff that makes him incapable of anything but a series of coughs and chokes for some time after he has had his turn at the pipe, which is passed round from man to man until a perfect chorus of coughs rends the air.

The tobacco the Boers smoke looks like poor tea and is peculiar in flavor, yet Englishmen who have become used to it acquire such a taste for it that they never ask for any other kind.—London Mail.

He Fixed the Picture.

On one occasion when the well known English painter, Mr. Val Prinsep, R. A., was engaged at the Royal academy in varnishing a picture he unfortunately upset a high box on which he had been standing, with the result that the sharp corner made its way through a picture immediately below his own, causing a large and jagged hole in the canvas.

Horrified at what he had done and dreading to meet the artist to whom the damaged picture belonged, Mr. Prinsep sought the academy secretary and begged for permission to repair the canvas. His request was granted. The severed threads were stitched together, the seam was covered with paint, and so skillfully was the tear touched up that the picture was sold at the private view on the next day.

Fortunately the painter of the picture, when affairs were explained to him, was rather more amused than annoyed at what had happened.—London Chronicle.

What We Are Worrying About.

A problem that is now stirring the literary centers of Boston to their base is whether a woman who is engaged in the manufacture of penwipers is a real "literary person" and entitled to membership in the Authors' club. After Boston decides this question she may proceed to relieve the anxiety of a waiting world by deciding whether a quilting bee ought to be classed as a literary function.—Baltimore News.

Men have missed their opportunities more often than opportunities have missed them.—Elliott's Magazine.

Pains in the Back.

A. B. Farrington, Constantia, N. Y., says: "I was troubled several years with kidney disease and suffered severe pains in the back. I used Foley's Kidney Cure and one bottle cured me. I recommend it to my friends. It has given perfect satisfaction." L. K. Hogarth & Co.

The Count's Apology.

(Continued.)

noon in the great council chamber."

"Ah, there speaks a noble heart, ever thinking generously of those who despitefully use you, my lord archbishop," said Count Winneburg. "But no, no; I cannot accept such a sacrifice. The emperor showed me plainly the enormity of my offense. In the presence of all I insulted you, wretch that I am, and in the presence of all shall I abase myself."

"But I do not seek your abasement," protested the archbishop, frowning.

"The more honor then to your benevolent nature," answered the count, "and the more shameful would it be of me to take advantage of it. As I stood a short time since on the walls I saw coming up the river the banners of the knight of Ehrenburg. His castle is the farthest removed from Treves, and so the others cannot surely delay long. We will wait, my lord archbishop, until all are here. But I thank you just as much for your generosity as if I were craven enough to shield myself behind it."

The knight of Ehrenburg in due time arrived and behind him his thousand men, many of whom were compelled to sleep in the public buildings, for all the rooms in Treves were occupied. Next day the archbishop summoned the assembled nobles and said he would hear the apology in their presence. If the others missed it, it was their own fault; they should have been in time.

"I cannot apologize," said the count, "until all are here. It was the emperor's order, and who am I to disobey my emperor? We must await their coming with patience, and indeed Treves is a goodly town, in which all of us find ourselves fully satisfied."

"Then my blessing on you all," said the archbishop in a sour tone most unsuited for the benediction he was bestowing. "Return, I beg of you, instantly to your castles. I forego the apology."

"I cannot apologize until all are here."

"But I insist on tendering it!" cried the count, his mournful voice giving some indication of the sorrow he felt at his offense if it went unrequited.

"It is my duty not only to you, my lord archbishop, but to his majesty the emperor."

"Then, in heaven's name, get on with it and depart. I am willing to accept it on your own terms, as I have said before."

"No, not on my own terms, but on yours. What matters a delay of a week or two? The hunting season does not begin for a fortnight, and we are all as well at Treves as at home. Besides, how could I ever face my emperor again knowing I had disobeyed his commands?"

"I will make it right with the emperor," said the archbishop.

The knight of Ehrenburg now spoke up calmly, as was his custom.

"'Tis a serious matter," he said, "for a man to take another's word touching action of his majesty the emperor. You have clerks here with you. Perhaps, then, you would bid them indite a document to be signed by yourself absolving my friend, the Count of Winneburg, from all necessity of apologizing, so that should the emperor take offense at his disobedience the parchment would hold him scathless."

"I shall do anything to be quit of you," muttered the archbishop more to himself than to the others.

And so the document was written and signed. With this parchment in his saddlebags the count and his comrades quitted the town, drinking in half flagons the health of the archbishop, because there was not left in Treves enough wine to fill the measures to the brim.

We Are Cleaner Today.

With regard to all the refinements of habit conveyed in the words cleanliness, sanitation and facility of locomotion the small shopkeeper, the mechanic, the very peasant of today, is better off than were princes and noblemen 70 or 80 years ago. That little bathroom of poor Queen Marie Antoinette at the Trianon must have been almost as much an object of curiosity for its singularity in her day as it is now for its associations, and certain it is that in all those vast piles of buildings at Versailles, with all their gorgeous magnificence, bathrooms were an unknown quantity.

According to some authorities, Louis XIV never washed, a little cold cream applied with a cambric handkerchief serving instead. This let us hope was a calumny, but in St. Simon's minute and detailed account of the monarch's day, from the handing in of his periwig through the closed bed curtains in the morning until several dukes and marquises had handed the royal night chemise to each other, the highest in rank placing it on the royal shoulders, and his chaplain, kneeling at a priedieu at the foot of the bed, had said his night prayers for him, no mention is made of any ablutions, except that he was shaved every other day.—Cornhill Magazine.

Age Told by Teeth.

"Men's ages can be told by their teeth as accurately as horses," said a Frankford bookkeeper over his luncheon. "I have found [illegible] by my intercourse with salesmen. They come into the office, stand at the little counter, and when the proprietor is not in they entertain me a weary while with accounts of their business skill and merited success. Having nothing to do, I watch their mouths—their mouths that cannot be stationary.

"Up to the age of 28, I have learned, a man's mouth closes and opens like a child's, and what teeth are displayed are the upper ones. At 30 the lower lip becomes loose, and the lower teeth are as much shown as the upper teeth. At 32 the tops or edges of the lower teeth are blunt, but they are still white. At 34 the upper teeth don't show at all. The lower ones' edges then are a pale brown.

"And so on, as the years go by, the lower lip droops more and more, the lower teeth become shorter, and their edges grow blunter, thicker and darker. I have often wondered why it is that the lower teeth wear down in this way, while the upper ones don't do it, and why only the upper front teeth decay."—Philadelphia Record.

The bacilli are found in the sputa, and it is settled by repeated researches that tuberculosis is spread nearly exclusively by dried sputum.

In almost every neighborhood there is some one whose life has been saved by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, or who has been cured of chronic diarrhoea by the use of that medicine. Such persons make a point of telling it whenever opportunity offers, hoping that it may be the means of saving other lives. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

FARM AND GARDEN

STRAWBERRY PLANTING.

Old Fashioned, Back Breaking Trowel Work Done Away With.

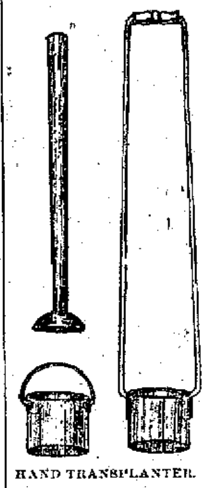
At the north and in many portions of the south early spring is held to be the most suitable time for transplanting strawberries. Along the south Atlantic and gulf coasts, however, the humidity of the climate, comparatively certain rainfall and the light, loose character of the soil permit successful late summer or early fall planting, ranging from July to October, according to Professor Hugh Starnes of Georgia, from whose interesting cultural directions the following notes on transplanting are made. Being intended for a particular locality they should be regarded as more or less elastic for other sections:

STRAWBERRY VARIETIES.

Only the amateur, growing on a small scale or regardless of expense, can afford to use potted plants. Much less expensive is the use of one of the improved hand transplanters. With these transplanters, setting may proceed at almost any time during the growing season as safely as with potted plants. One transplanter consists of an "excavator," with which the holes for the reception of the plants are made; a "transplanter," which is a small zinc cup, in which the plant is taken up and conveyed to the field, and an "ejector," having a slotted disk at the end for the accommodation of the crown of the plant, by which the plant is expelled after the cup has been placed in the hole. One hundred extra cups will enable the operator to take a wagon load at one time from the old plat to the new.

No two planters ever agree as to the best mechanical routine in transplanting or the best implements to use. The following plan, however, has been found effective and expeditious: Secure the plants for resetting by using a spade, or, better, a spading fork, and loosen the entire row. Take up, throw out the old plants, which are worthless, separate and bunch up in convenient handfuls, trimming off the remains of runners and dead tops and shortening in the roots one-third. Place in buckets, with an inch or so of water to keep the roots moist. Standing thus a day or two will not hurt.

In putting out the plants a man with a spading fork, which is better than a spade or any form of trowel, should precede a boy with the plants in a bucket. Let the fork be inserted in the ground crosswise with the row at an angle of some 60 degrees. Raise the handle of the fork to a perpendicular. Have the boy insert a plant, with the roots spread fan shape, in the crevice thus made. Place the foot against the fork on the opposite side from the plant and lower the handle of the fork, at the same time withdrawing it. The dirt will thus be pressed firmly against the roots as the fork comes out, and the operation is finished. If the soil is very loose, a solid spade may be found necessary in place of a spading fork in order to prevent the dirt crumbling between the tines and filling up the crevice. This method of transplanting will be found much more rapid and satisfactory than the old fashioned, back breaking trowel dibble work. No man can crawl over a field on his knees or with his back humped as rapidly or hold out at it as long as he can when walking erect.



HAND TRANSPLANTER.

The plan so frequently advised of perching the plant on a mound of dirt in the middle of an excavation, with its roots carefully and deliberately spread out in cone shape, may do for a fancy garden plat, but no practical berryman need be told that it would summon the sheriff in short order if attempted on a large scale.

The berries whose comparative form and size are illustrated are: 1, Cloud; 2, Crescent; 3, Cumberland; 4, Beecher; 5, Belmont; 6, Bismarck.

Tobacco Keeps Out Peach Borers.

It has been recommended to pile or scatter various substances around the base of peach trees to keep out the borers. Professor M. V. Slingerland tested tobacco stems (midribs of the leaves) from a factory by winding them around the base of the trees and found the results astonishing. Evidently the tobacco kept out from two-thirds to three-fifths of the borers. Where the stems are cheaply obtainable they would seem worth trying.

Our First Restaurant.

Until 1830 restaurants were unknown. The first one established in America was started on Park row, New York, by Edward Windust, whose place became the resort of all the famous personages of the earlier part of this century who resided in the Knickerbocker city. Delmonico started his cafe on William street, and the furniture consisted of a half dozen pine tables, with chairs to match. Cups and saucers of earthenware, two tined forks, back bone handled knives and an imposing tin coffeepot completed his outfit. Delmonico waited upon his patrons himself, arrayed in white cap and apron.—Kansas City [illegible].

Reward.

We the undersigned druggists, offer a reward of 50 cents to any person who purchases of us, two 25 cent boxes of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters Tablets, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache, jaundice, loss of appetite, sour stomach, dyspepsia, liver complaint, or any of the diseases for which it is recommended. Price 25 cents for either tablets or liquid. We will also refund the money on one package of either if it fails to give satisfaction.

L. K. Hogarth & Co.
H. C. Wells.

Remarkable Cure of Rheumatism.

Kenna, Jackson Co., W. Va.

About three years ago my wife had an attack of rheumatism which confined her to her bed for over a month and rendered her unable to walk a step without assistance, her limbs being swollen to double their normal size. Mr. S. Maddox insisted on my using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I purchased a fifty-cent bottle and used it according to directions and the next morning she walked to breakfast without assistance in any manner, and she has not had a similar attack since. A. B. Parsons. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

THE J[illegible]'S ADVICE.

Given to a Man Who Wavered Between Religion and Politics.

A well k[illegible] [illegible] up town [illegible] party [illegible] the story [illegible]

"I [illegible] out of college [illegible] go to a theological seminary, but he [illegible] politics [illegible] law [illegible] You [illegible] politics [illegible]

[illegible] of the [illegible] old man [illegible] man's shoulder.

"My boy," he said, [illegible] It makes [illegible] fit yourself for [illegible] legislature [illegible] and you will [illegible] to make your own choice." [illegible]

Japanese Courtesy.

Dr. S[illegible] on Japan, and he tells this story of his last visit to the country:

"There was a little [illegible] Japanese [illegible] while we were in port that showed the [illegible] of these people. A United States sailor was out riding a bicycle, and he was coasting down hill, when he ran over a [illegible]. They promptly arrested him [illegible] he was taken before a [illegible]. We all went up from the [illegible] to see how things went with him. The magistrate heard the case and fined him $5 for running over a blind man.

"'What?' said the sailor; 'was the man blind? Here, give him $20,' and he pulled out a $20 gold piece and handed it over to the magistrate.

"And what do you think they did? They were so pleased that they remitted the whole fine, or would have done so, only the sailor would not take it back, but insisted on its being given to the blind man, and then they gave him a diploma setting forth what he had done."—New York Tribune.

His Ability.

Old Crusty—You ask for my daughter? Why, young man, at your present salary you could not even dress her.

Suitor—Oh, yes, sir; I could keep her in gloves.

Old Crusty—Gloves! Do you mean to insinuate that my daughter would only wear gloves?

Suitor—Pardon me, sir; I asked only for her hand.

Well Equipped.

She—You used to call me an angel.

He—Yes, I remember I called you "my angel without wings."

She—But you never do any more.

He—No, I've begun to believe that you have wings, after all. It's so easy for you to fly into a passion.—Catholic Standard and Times.

After LaGrippe What?

[illegible] racking cough and a general feeling of weakness. Foley's Honey and Tar is guaranteed to cure the "grippe cough" and make you strong and well. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

There Was Sorrow There.

[illegible]

"She's got the toothache. That's her cryin'."

[illegible]

"Well, what [illegible]?" persisted the [illegible]

[illegible]—New York Sun.

CONSUMPTION.

[illegible] This is not dangerous [illegible] If you have a slight [illegible] cough, or [illegible]

Once consumption gets a strong foothold it is almost impossible to dislodge it. The time to cure it is at the beginning or before it starts. If you are run down—build yourself up. Make [illegible] strong [illegible] consumption germs [illegible] blood [illegible] put your [illegible] Don't [illegible] You may be well [illegible] letter from Mrs. Jennie Dungan, of Van Buren, Kalkaska Co., Mich., will tell you how to do it. She says: "Before I took

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

I was hardly able to do my work at all; had pain in my left side and back and [illegible] all the time. [illegible] your medicine and it helped me. Last spring [illegible] to be in bed all the time. My husband thought I had consumption. We thought we would try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and before I had taken one bottle the cough stopped [illegible] I have since had no signs of its returning."

NEW MEAT MARKET,

J. S. McCarthy, Propr.

ALL KINDS OF
FRESH & SALT MEATS.
FRESH LINE OF
CHOICEST GROCERIES.
Vegetables and Oysters in Season.
OPP. DEMOCRAT OFFICE.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

Mansfield State Normal School.

[illegible]

A. T. SMITH, Ph. D., Principal,
Mansfield, Pa.

Spring Styles

IN FASHIONABLE
FOOTWEAR
AT STORE OF
Anderson & Carlson.

We have in stock all that is desirable in the line of stylish, serviceable, and reliable footwear. Our immense stock contains shoes for all—Men's shoes, Ladies' shoes and children's shoes—no matter for what purpose you can find what you want at our store. We make a specialty of repairing.

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Boots and Shoes, Overshoes, Rubber
Boots, Repairing, Etc.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

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NEW YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

All the News 3 Times a Week.
Special 6 Months Offer.
Open Until May 1st.

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With THE MINER 6 Months for 90 Cents.

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

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THE MINER, Smethport, Pa., Before May, 1st, 1900

The Miner Leads

IN

Job Printing.

"A1" TABLETS,

For All Urinary Disorders.

The most FATAL and PREVALENT of all diseases are those of the KIDNEYS, LIVER and BLADDER.

[illegible] BRIGHT'S DISEASE and DEATH:

If you have any of the above symptoms

"A1" TABLETS will cure you.

GET THEM AND BE CONVINCED.

[illegible] Testimonials. Cannot be Substituted.

PAN-AMERICAN DRUG CO., New York.

Sold in Smethport by L. K. Hogarth & Co., or sent to any address.

Lilgendahl's Shop

Is a model of neatness and the means to be found here for getting out good work were never before known in Smethport

The Blacksmithing Department

Is presided over by men of ability and experience. Bring your horse here. A thorough knowledge of horses' feet enables us to do horse-shoeing in a scientific manner.

The Wagon and Paint Shops

Are attracting a great deal of attention. The excellent work done in these departments is drawing trade. Send in your order.

C. W. LILGENDAHL,
Mechanic Street.

Spring Patterns and Samples.

I have on hand a complete line of Spring patterns and samples, and can please my customers with up-to-date goods and workmanship. Call and get prices.

JOHN MILLER, The Tailor,
TRACEY BUILDING,
Main St. Smethport.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING
AND
DECORATING.
UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport, - Penna.

FOR 1900

I have received a large invoice of

Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs. Call at the

Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse

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Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work gurranted.

C. SASSE,
Smethport, Pa.

C. J. Vanblad,

Practical Horseshoer.

Special attention paid to sore feet and all diseases that can be cured by careful shoeing. Am agent for the Dorman Expansion Shoe.

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Palmer & Strong,

Plumbers,
Gas Fitters.
[illegible]
REAR REILLY BLOCK. Smethport.

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GREEN BROS, Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH
AND CONSISTS OF:

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Wheat, Corn
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Goods Delivered Promptly.
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Of the following first-class manufacturers: A. B. Chase, Bush & Gertz, Malcom Love and Woodward & Brown, sold for cash or on installments.

ORGANS
Of the very best makes, sold for cash or on installments, at reduced prices.

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Will sell Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines hereafter for cash at a

Reduction of $25.00

from the list price of each machine, at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.

Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oil and all kinds of Fixtures for all kinds of Sewing Machines. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Mr. F. W. Burdick, Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y., will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my office.

C. A. BURDICK.
Salesroom, Reilly Block,
Smethport, Pa.

A. T. PALMER,

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.

For Sale.

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.

Smethport, - Penn.
March 1, 1900.

EMIL THAMM,

MANUFACTURER OF

Fine Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect Oct. 12th, 1899.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

8:00 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, and daily, except Sunday, for Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting with P. & W. Ry for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10:45 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

1:20 P. M.—Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Davis, Aiken Kinzua Junction and Bradford; connecting with B. R. & P. for Buffalo and Rochester, arriving at Buffalo at 6:35 p. m. and Rochester at 6:30 p. m.—and Mt. Jewett and Kane; connecting at Kane with P. & E. R. R. for Sheffield, Tiona, Warren, Corry, Union City and Erie.

5:15 P. M.—Mail and Express daily for Ormsby Junction, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore Washington and Philadelphia—and daily except Sunday for Simpson, Davis, Aikin, Kinzua Junction and Bradford; connecting at Bradford with train 16 Erie R. R. for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 12 m. and 2:35 p. m. daily except Sunday; and at 9:05 a.m. and 6:25 p.m. daily.

JNO. C. McKENNA,
Gen. Pas. Agent,
Bradford, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, Oct. 23, 1899.

AR. EASTW'D.			STATIONS.	L'V WESTW'D		
A.M.	A.M.	P.M. Ar.		Dp. A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.20	7.18	2.10	Ulysses‡	7.32	2.30	9.25
†8.02	†7.10	†1.59	Crowell	†7.41	†2.39	†9.35
†7.57	o	†1.56	Carpenter	o	†2.41	†9.38
†7.52	7.05	†1.53	Perkins	7.46	†2.44	†9.41
7.47	7.02	1.50	N'wf'd Ju'ct'n‡	7.47	2.46	9.45
o	o	1.45	Newfield	†7.51	2.50	†9.50
7.20	6.54	1.41	Gold‡	7.55	2.54	9.55
†7.15	†6.49	1.35	Raymond	†7.59	2.59	†10.00
†7.00	†6.39	†1.24	Seven Bridg's	†8.11	†3.11	†10.13
†6.55	†6.36	1.21	Colesburg	†8.14	3.14	†10.25
†6.45	†6.29	†1.14	Frink's	†8.22	†3.22	†10.35
†6.35	o	†1.05	Nor. C'port‡	o	†3.31	†10.50
6.30	6.15	1.00 Dp.		Ar. 8.36	3.36	11.00
P.M.	P.M.		Coudersport‡			P.M.
4.20	7.40	12.38 Ar.		Dp. 8.41	4.00	1.20
o	o	†12.49	Hammond‡	o	o	o
†4.05	†7.34	†12.44	Olmsted	†8.46	†6.06	†1.27
3.58	7.30	12.40	Mina‡	8.50	6.10	1.31
†3.45	o	†12.33	Knowlton	o	†6.18	o
3.40	7.2[illegible]	12.30	Roulette‡	9.00	6.21	1.45
†3.30	7.13	12.22	Burtville	9.0[illegible]	6.29	†1.55
†3.23	o	†12.15	Coleman	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
†3.[illegible]	o	o	Chemical Works	o	o	o
3.15	7.02	12.10	Port Allegany‡	9.[illegible]	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	P.M. Dep't.		Arrive A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

† Flag Station. o Trains do not stop. ‡ Telegraph Station.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y, and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

Kushequa Route.

Lv. Bradford, B., R. & P. Sta. 8:00 a. m., 12:10 p. m., 4:30 p. m.

Ar. Smethport 9:10 a. m., 1:10 p. m., 5:40 p. m.

Lv. Smethport (Kq. Sta.) 9:25 a. m., 2:30 p. m., 8:05 p. m.

Ar. Bradford 10:30 a. m., 3:30 p. m., 7:10 p. m.

Lv. Smethport for Buffalo 2:30 p. m. Ar. Buffalo 6:45 p. m.

Lv. Smethport for Rochester 2:30 p. m. Ar. Rochester 6:35 p. m.

Lv. Buffalo for Smethport 9:00 a. m. Ar. Smethport 1:10 p. m.

Lv. Rochester for Smethport 9:45 a. m. Ar. Smethport 1:10 p. m.

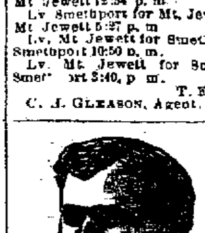
Lv. Smethport for Mt. Jewett 11:50 a. m. Ar. Mt. Jewett 12:54 p. m.

Lv. Smethport for Mt. Jewett at 4:20 p. m. Ar. Mt. Jewett 5:27 p. m.

Lv. Mt. Jewett for Smethport 9.34 a. m. Ar. Smethport 10:50 a. m.

Lv. Mt. Jewett for Smethport 2:54. Ar. Smethport 3:40, p. m.

T. E. MOULTON, Supt.
C. J. GLEASON, Agent.



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The MINER, $1 per year, in advance.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

TIME TABLE

WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY.

In effect Oct. 22, 1899.

Trains leave Smethport for Larabee, [illegible] Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday [illegible]
*Buffalo Mail daily except Sunday, 2.[illegible] p. m.
Local for Olean, daily except Sunday 12.[illegible]
*Train leaving Smethport 2.31 p. m. connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont and points south:

*Clermont Local, daily ex Sunday 9.20 a. m.
Clermont Accom. daily ex Sunday 12.12 p. m.
Clermont Accom. daily ex Sunday 7.00 p. m.
*Clermont Local connects through to Johnsonburg.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Mail daily ex Sunday [illegible]
Mail daily ex Sunday [illegible] porium for Philadelphia [illegible]

Get Time Tables [illegible] information from A. E. WORMER, Ticket Agent.
R. [illegible] General Supt.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agent.
General offices Mooney Brisbane Bldg., Cor. Main and Clinton sts., Buffalo.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION. TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. [illegible] 1899.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM. EASTWARD.

[illegible] Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore [illegible] Washington, 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

[illegible] man sleeping cars [illegible] delphia and New York. [illegible] passenger [illegible] until 7:30 a. m.

9:40 p. m.—Train 4, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6:52 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 6:35 a. m., Washington 7:45 a. m. Pullman [illegible]

[illegible] ington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, week days, for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:20 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:20 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York 5:35 p. m., Philadelphia 8:20 p. m., Washington 7:20 p. m., Baltimore 8:40 p. m., arriving at Emporium June. 5:10 a. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3, leaves New York, 7:55 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:55 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium June. 10:20 a.m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport, on Sundays only, Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:40 a. m., Washington 7:55 a. m., Baltimore 8:55 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:55 a. m., weekdays, arriving at Emporium Junction 6:20 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Phila to Kane.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A. M.		A. M.
9.40	[illegible]	11.49
9.55	[illegible]	11.43
[illegible]	[illegible]	11.3[illegible]
10.11	[illegible]den Hazel	11.27
10.20	Straight	11.19
10.25	Instanter	11.15
10.31	South's Run	11.08
10.38	Woodvale	11.02
10.45	Clermont	10.56
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:46 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:45 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 103, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 8 leaving Ridgway at 2:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger A[illegible]

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after Jan. 1st, 1900, passenger trains between, Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney, Butler, Pittsburg and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania, will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—NORTH BOUND.

8.10 a.m. and 4.15 p.m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Limestone Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester. Week days only.

3.35 p. m.—Pittsburg Flyer—Daily—For Ashford, Springville, Buffalo, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

2.55 p.m. Sunday for Salamanca and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH BOUND.

.26 a.m. and 5.27 p.m.—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois, Falls Creek and Punxsutawney. Week days only

12.54 p. m.—Pittsburg Flyer—Daily—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney, Dayton, Craigsville, Butler and Pittsburg

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY:
Gen'l Passenger Agent
Rochester N[illegible]

Popular Scenic Route

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA RAILROAD

Condensed time table in effect Feb. 11, 1900.

Read up.				Read down.		
A.M.	P.M.	P.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
8.55	7.38	12.25 ar	Keating S't lv		12.40	7.3[illegible]
8.10	7.09	12.00	Austin	6.40	1.05	8.0[illegible]
	7.01	11.53	Costello	6.50	1.14	
	6.50	11.42	Wharton	7.02	1.26	
	6.05	10.58	Cross Fork Jct	7.47	2.06	
	6.38	10.31	Corbett	8.14	2.38	
	5.27	10.21	Germania	8.25	2.47	
	5.20	10.16 lv	Galeton ar	8.31		
P.M.	A.M.					
7.00	1.00	10.12 ar	Galeton lv	8.38	2.53	
6.47	12.47	8.54	Gaines Junc	8.50	3.[illegible]	
6.11	12.11	8.16	Westfield	9.33	3.43	
5.56	11.56	8.00	Knoxville	9.47	3.56	
5.46	11.46	7.51	Osceola	9.56	4.06	
5.41	11.41	7.46	Elk and	10.03	4.11	
5.10	11.10	7.15 lv	Addison ar	10.34	4.43	
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	6.20	10.10 ar	Galeton lv	6.30	1.[illegible]	
	6.01	9.51	Walton	6.47	1.24	
	4.37	9.27	Newfield Jct.	7.[illegible]	[illegible]	
	4.19	9.09	West Bingham	7.30	2.[illegible]	
	4.08	8.58	Genesee	7.41	2.1[illegible]	
	4.03	8.53	Shongo	7.46	2.24	
	3.40	8.30 lv	Wellsville ar	8.06	2.46	
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
2.53	8.55	10.12 ar	Galeton lv	8.38	7.[illegible]	
2.30	8.43	10.01	Gaines June	9.00	7.23	
2.00	8.29	9.42 lv	Ansonia ar	9.22	7.45	
	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	
	2.00	7.30 ar	Cross Fork Jct lv	11.00	[illegible]	
	1.00	6.30 lv	Cross Fork ar	12.00	[illegible]	

All trains daily except Sunday

CONNECTIONS.

At Keating S't with W. N. Y. & P. union station.
At Ansonia with F. B. R'y union station.
At Newfield Jct. with C. & P. A. union station.
At Genesee with N. Y. & P. union station.
At Addison with Erie R. R. union station.
At Wellsville with Erie R. R.

H. C. UNDERHILL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Buffalo, N. Y.
W. C. PARK, Gen'l Sup't, Galeton.
M. J. McMAHON, Div. Pass'r Ag't, Galeton, Pa.
J. H. GOODYEAR, Ass't Gen'l [illegible]

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. 1. Passenger Train Schedule

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

p. m.	p. m.	a. m.		a. m.		p. m.
8.22	8.20	9.32 ar.	Smethport lv	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4.36	12.10	7.51	Hazelhurst	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4.02	12.00	8.17	Mt. Jewett	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
6.[illegible]5	3.30	[illegible]	Bradford	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

Effective Monday, Nov. [illegible]

[illegible]

Close connections at St. Marys with P. & E. R. R. for all points East and West [illegible] mont for all points on W. N. Y. & P. [illegible] their connections.

N B—All trains daily except Sunday.

f—Flag station.

B. E. CARTWRIGHT, General Manager.
CHAS. H. HAMMOND, Gen'l Pass'r Agent.
St. Marys, Pa.

INSURANCE.

Life, Fire and Accident written by

W. F. SPECHT,
SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies.